LARGEST CIRCULATION IN NEW ENGLAND

THE WEATHER.

For Boston and vicinity: Fair to-night and Thursday; light easterly winds.

High water: 1:10 a.m., 1:27 p.m.

10 PAGES

HEARST'S
BOSTON AMERICAN
THE TWENTIETH CENTURY NEWSPAPER
AND NEW YORK JOURNAL

NIGHT EDITION

10 PAGES

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BOSTON FINANCIER STRICKEN WITH PNEUMONIA

LAWSON ILL

LIFE IN DANGER

THOMAS W. LAWSON IN HIS OFFICE.

Photographed Expressly for the Boston American.

Man Who Attacked Standard Oil Magnates Is in Serious Condition, Partly Due, Doctors Say, to Overwork—Taken to Institution for Treatment.

Thomas W. Lawson is suffering from an attack of pneumonia. Its severity necessitated the financier's removal to a private hospital to-day. There he is under constant care of nurses and physicians.

The final collapse of Mr. Lawson, his physicians say, was due to his persistence in remaining at his work, after he had been ordered to remain at home a week ago. He insisted on coming into his office daily from "Dreamwold," his magnificent country estate on the South Shore.

He was at his desk at 2 o'clock yesterday afternoon. At that time he could hardly speak above a whisper. He made a brave struggle to keep at the work which demanded his attention, but finally, at the earnest solicitation of his friends, he went to his country home. He was accompanied by his physician, who remained with him, and decided it necessary to remove him to a private hospital, where there were better facilities for treatment.

HAS BEEN ILL FOR A WEEK.

His illness began a little over a week ago with a slight cold. This grew steadily worse as the financier kept at work, until it forced him finally to give up.

At the office of Lawson, Arnold & Co. this afternoon is was stated that the financier's associates were not aware that he had been stricken with pneumonia.

The illness of Mr. Lawson will occasion considerable speculation as to the outcome of his "Frenzied Finance; the Story of Amalgamated," which has been running serially in Everybody's Magazine. It is not known whether or not Mr. Lawson has sent sufficient instalments to the publishers to keep his sensational campaign against Standard Oil going without interruption, should his illness be prolonged.

MR. LAWSON IN LIFE.

Mr. Lawson is forty-five years old. He is brilliant in many walks of life besides finance, in which he has made an international reputation for himself. He is a picturesque writer, an enthusiastic sportsman, a lover of art and an epigrammatic talker.

One of his exploits was the construction of the schooner yacht Independence, with which he hoped to defend the America's Cup against Sir Thomas Lipton's Shamrock III. His refusal to allow the New York Yacht Club to take the yacht out of his hands and sail her under club colors led to the abandonment of the project, although the yacht developed great speed. She was finally broken up.

He loves flowers, dogs, birds and fine horses, besides yachts, finance and literature. His magnificent estate at "Dreamwold" is one of the finest in the country and is noted particularly for its gardens.

FANS OUT TO SEE BOLD PIRATES IN TWO GAMES

LOCAL ROOTERS REGRET SMOKETOWN BOYS DON'T LEAD LEAGUE AGAIN.

BATTING ORDER.

BOSTON.	PITTSBURG.
Geier, c.f.	Gilbert, l.f.
Barclay, r.f.	Beaumont, c.f.
Tenney, 1b.	Ritchey, 2b.
Abbaticchio, s.s.	McCormick, r.f.
Cooley, l.f.	Leach, 3b.
Delehanty, 3b.	Bransfield, 1b.
Moran, c.	Kruger, s.s.
Lauterborn, 2b.	Phelps, c.
Pittenger, p.	Case, p.

Umpire—Johnstone.

Special to the Boston American.

NATIONAL LEAGUE GROUNDS, Boston, Sept. 28.—Such a swell attraction as a double-header with the Pirates was sufficient to make the fans bestir themselves and hike it to the Walpole street battlefield to see Tenney's band get the Slowtown bunch on the hip again. The fact that the locals did the trick in the first clash yesterday boomed their merits considerably, and they turned the thing so handily that some of the old faithful were positive that the same upset would occur to-day with a possibility of it being doubled, and they were all there to watch the operation.

A more popular crowd of ball tossers

Continued on 1st Sporting Page.

BATES TO ASK RECALL OF BRITISH SECRETARY

GURNEY'S FINES FOR SPEEDING AND CONTEMPT AT LEE ARE REMITTED.

The Commonwealth of Massachusetts will present a formal request to the State Department at Washington that the Federal Government at once demand the recall of Hugh Gurney, third secretary of the British Embassy, who was arrested at Lee and fined $25 for speeding his automobile, and a like sum for contempt of court by Special Justice H. C. Phelps.

The action was determined upon at a conference at the State House this afternoon in which Governor Bates, Lieutenant-Governor Guild, Justice Phelps and Assistant United States District Attorney Nash participated. Judge Phelps, who, under instructions from Lieutenant-Governor Guild, remitted the fines on protest from Washington, came to Boston to lay the matter before the Governor, who made a special trip from Buffalo, N. Y., cutting short his vacation, to take up the case.

Justice Phelps was waiting at the State House this afternoon when Governor Bates arrived and the conference began at once. It lasted until well in the afternoon. While it was in progress, however, Lieutenant-Governor Guild came out of the room and informed a BOSTON AMERICAN reporter that a second phase in the case had been reached as stated above.

Judge Phelps informed Governor Bates that Mr. Gurney had deliberately violated the law and had refused to recognize the forms of his court. Under the circumstances, he declared that he had no recourse except to impose the double fines. It was pointed out that international law provides for the punishment of an offender representing a foreign nation, besides including the principles of the immunity of the representative of such power.

Mr. Gurney can be brought, by official representation, before the courts of his own country and tried for overspeeding his automobile in Massachusetts, provided such offense is adequately covered by the laws of Great Britain. Failing in that, his recall may be demanded.

ZIEGLER HURT IN RUNAWAY.

NEW YORK, Sept. 28.—William Ziegler, the capitalist who financed the Baldwin Arctic expedition, was severely injured in a runaway accident near his summer home at Collender's Point, Conn

JAP TORPEDO BOATS SUNK; CRUISER MINED

Report of Damage Inflicted by the Russians at Port Arthur.

LONDON, Sept. 28.—The Vladivostok correspondent of the Central News sends a report that two Japanese torpedo boats and one Japanese steamer have been sunk by mines near Port Arthur during the last few days.

In addition to this a cruiser of the Nitta ka type is said to have been seriously damaged in like manner.

Dispatches also state that the Japanese have cut off Port Arthur's water supply.

RUSSIANS WIN SKIRMISHES

ST. PETERSBURG, Sept. 28.—General Kuropatkin makes the following report to the Czar:

"The Japanese vanguard remains in the same position east of the railway. Small offensive parties have been repulsed by Russian cavalry. The Japanese are concentrated at Yen-Tai mines. Pontoons are being built. At Pentsiapudz several skirmishes have occurred, in which a number of cattle and horses were captured."

45,000 SICK OR WOUNDED JAPS

TOKIO, Sept. 28, 11 a. m.—Unofficial estimates place the number of sick and wounded Japanese soldiers under treatment in Japan at 45,000. The military hospitals at Tokio, Osaka and Hiroshima contain 10,000 each.

Nine thousand have recovered sufficiently to be sent to mountain and health resorts.

JAPS CLOSING IN ON ENEMY

ST. PETERSBURG, Sept. 28.—With a firing line sixty miles wide, thrown into a horseshoe-like net, intended to surround the Russian position in and about Mukden, Field Marshal Oyama is slowly advancing. His left is now well formed and a great battle, possibly the greatest thus far, is about to begin if Kuropatkin does not give up Mukden.

Already the Japanese are at Davan, on the west bank of the Liao, and have, by means of military bridges, crossed the Hun River, which passes under the railway between Tie Pass and Mukden, and the wall of steel continues to move. It is deliberate, but the fighting on the flanks once begun it looks as if the Jap centre would be thrown against Kuropatkin in a fierce and quick assault. Thus far Kuropatkin has not tested the strength of this centre.

HEALTH AGAIN FAILING; SEA CRUISE FOR KAISER

BERLIN, Sept. 28.—Emperor William's physicians have ordered His Majesty to take a Mediterranean cruise this Winter for the sake of his healt

This fact has renewed the apprehension, which has been dormant ever since the Emperor had his attack of throat trouble a year ago. It is feared the old trouble is again becoming manifest.

PICKING JURY FOR TRIAL OF GERSHON MARX

Prisoner Accused of Killing Farm Hand Will Not Consent to Insanity Plea.

Special to the Boston American.

NEW LONDON, Sept. 28.—The drawing of jurors for the trial of Gershon Marx, the aged Jewish farmer, charged with slaying one of his farm hands and suspected of other shocking crimes of a like nature, was resumed in the county court room here to-day. Marx sat, as he did throughout yesterday's proceedings, locked in a steel cage within view of the spectators, and watching events with intense interest.

Five jurors were in the box when the proceedings began to-day, and thirty-three talesmen had been rejected, mainly because of their objection to capital punishment or opinion of guilt. One of the questions asked all who were called to-day was:

"Are you opposed to Russian Jews?"

The answer has invariably been in the negative.

Judge Clayton B. Smith of this city and Lawyer John J. Cuneo of Hartford represent the defence. District-Attorney Solomon Lucas is assisted by H. A. Hull of this city.

Marx has emphatically ordered his counsel not to enter a plea of insanity as a defence, and declares his ability to prove his innocence. He is a picturesque figure, with his massive head, full white beard and stocky build, which give him the appearance of much strength, in spite of his seventy-two years of age.

His wife, Diana Marx, who has been confined in jail also since the murder of Pawel Rodecki, the farmhand, was discovered, has not yet been brought into court. She is not under indictment, and there is much mystery as to the disposition which will be made of the accusations against her.

NEW ARCTIC SHIP PLEASES PEARY

BUCKSPORT, Me., Sept. 28.—Commander Robert Peary, the Arctic explorer, is here looking after the building of the new ship with which he hopes to reach the elusive North Pole. The boat is being built at the shipyards of McKay & Dix. Commander Peary has gone over the whole matter with Charles B. Dix, and the two men believe that they have planned a vessel that will stand the strain of the frigid zone.

Commander Peary is in the best of spirits. He expects to have the hull of the vessel finished by the middle of April, and will then send it to Portland, where the machinery will be put in.

"I am much pleased," said he, "at the outlook here. As much progress has been made as I could have expected in so short a time.

"I think that my new ship will be the best that has ever hunted the North Pole. She will be 184 feet long over all, 35 feet beam, with a mean draft of 16 feet. She will have a three-masted schooner rig, bald headed, or with no topmasts, compound condensing engines, 1,200 horsepower, with two triple furnace boilers to make steam. If I fail to reach the pole on this trip, I hardly think it will be the fault of my ship."

VERMONT JUDGE HANGS HIMSELF

MONTPELIER, Vt., Sept. 28.—City Judge C. E. Woodward, aged forty, hanged himself at 9 o'clock to-day, in his private office.

He left wife and two children. He had been city judge since December, 1902.

He had been despondent over fancied wrongs and over the fact that he probably would not receive a reappointment. On his desk he left the following:

"To my enemies I would like to pay my respects and also to those whom I have assisted that have now turned against me and mine, to seek not only their ruin, but mine as well. If all could fall on me alone and save my family from disgrace I would not murmur."

MANY HURT IN HEAD-ON CRASH

COLUMBUS, O., Sept. 28.—A head-on collision on the Scioto Valley traction line occurred about six miles south of here this morning. Many are injured.

HOUSEHOLD NUMBER OF THE GREAT BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN.

The magazine section of the BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN, always of unrivalled interest, will next Sunday be a special number for October. It should reach every New England household.

TWO SISTERS OF ROLAND REED ARE DESTITUTE

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 28.—Destitute and despairing, two sisters of Roland Reed, the actor, face eviction and even starvation in this city. The elder, Miss Laura Reed, has sought employment in vain for four months. Her age, fifty-four, is against her.

Her sister, Florence, forty-eight, who lives with her in the boarding house, No. 2,051 Summer street, is ill.

CARS CRASH; 20 INJURED.

COLUMBUS, O., Sept. 28.—A south-bound passenger car and north-bound work car on the Scioto Valley Traction line came together, head-on, near Hecker, twenty miles south of Columbus, this morning. Twenty passengers are reported injured. Several may die.

ITALY WANTS $2,000,000,000.

BERLIN, Sept. 28.—It is learned that Italian Premier Giolitti's visit to Count Von Buelow is not in the nature of a conference on the situation in the Far East, but to negotiate a loan of two billion dollars which Italy needs to nationalize all the Italian roads.

$40,000 BRIDAL SUIT.

A $25,000 coat for the groom; a $30,000 skirt for the bride and no end of special extravagances. A story of supreme interest to women in next Sunday's great BOSTON AMERICAN.

ROMANCE WRITER WEDS GIRL WHO INSPIRED HIM

MISS ELIZABETH FRANCES HURLEY.
JAMES B. CONNOLLY.

AUTHOR AND BRIDE WHO INSPIRED HIM.

Love Story of J. B. Connolly and Miss Elizabeth Hurley Reaches Climax.

The pretty romance of J. B. Connolly, himself a writer of romances, was marked by a happy development to-day when he and Miss Elizabeth Hurley, in St. Elizabeth's Church, in Roxbury, surrounded by their friends, were married.

The story of his love and marriage began back in the Harvard days of the young writer. He met Miss Hurley and it was love at first sight. In describing his heroines since that time the face and features of his sweetheart have unconsciously been portrayed by his pen.

Mrs. Connolly is a tall brunette of striking appearance. She lived with her mother, Mrs. Mary Hurley, on Telegraph street, South Boston.

OLD "SO LONG" WON OATS RACE

"So Long," the twenty-three year old trotting horse that won the 2:30 trot for a bushel of oats at Groton Fair, is again the admiration of all Groton.

This veteran track horse established a record of 2:23 in 1891. He is still a fleet steed. He was entered by Mr. Train, his owner, for the famous "bushel of oats" race at Groton, in a field of four. He won in three straight heats—2:35½, 2:39 and 2:43. The crowd cheered the wonderful old horse to the echo as he swept under the wire at the finishes with Jockey Keene.

The other harness event was the "cup and money" race. It was won in straight heats by the bay gelding Clinton B., Gilmore driving. Time 2:30, 2:29¼, 2:25.

Hazel Grove, where Groton Farmers' and Mechanics' Club holds its annual cattle fair and exhibit, was crowded morning and afternoon. The annual dinner was the chief social feature. John Lawrence presided. George S. Boutwell, Joseph Radding and Major M. Palmer spoke.

BRIGHTEST AND BRAINIEST thinkers and writers contribute to the unmatched magazine section of the BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN. You can ill afford to miss next Sunday's special Episcopal Convention number.

BRAKEMAN KILLED IN COLLISION.

OLEAN, N. Y., Sept. 28.—A head-on collision, caused by a fog, occurred at 7:30 o'clock to-day between two freight trains at Franklinville, twenty-one miles North of here. Brakeman W. F. Gaffney, of Buffalo, was killed.

THE SPECIAL OCTOBER HOUSEHOLD NUMBER OF THE BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN

will be issued next Sunday. It will be replete with features of interest to young and old in every New England home.

600 NEW MEN FOR HARVARD

"You are new Harvard men. May you be an honor to her name," was the time-honored phrase of Dean Hurlburt, who addressed the 600 members of Harvard's freshman class in Seaver Hall to-day.

The remainder of the day was passed in conferences with instructors and the arrangement of classes. Students are constantly arriving. To-morrow the official registration will take place. It is expected that over 6,000 students will be enrolled in all departments of the university, a large gain over the number last year.

VANDERBILT LIKELY TO MAKE CENTRAL CHANGES

NEW YORK, Sept. 28.—William H. Vanderbilt has arrived on the Kaiser Wilhelm II., unaccompanied by Mrs. Vanderbilt and her three children, on his annual Fall tour of duty in looking after the affairs of the New York Central railroad and its allied lines. Important changes in the executive department of the New York Central system will probably follow.

MORE FUN THAN A COUNTRY FAIR

At Mrs. Mackay's Charity Show, where fashionable women and farmers' wives meet on equal terms and have a lovely time. A full page, with extraordinary pictures, in next Sunday's BOSTON AMERICAN.

SAYS NORTH ADAMS IS SAFE.

NORTH ADAMS, Sept. 28.—The city council has passed a resolution deprecating the "conflicting and damaging reports" concerning smallpox here and assuring the public that it can visit the city without menace to health.

NEWEST FEMININE POCKETS. Where they are—what they are—Every woman will be interested in what the famous Mrs. Osborn says of them in next Sunday's BOSTON AMERICAN. Every woman should see the striking pictures which accompany this article.

M'NARY WON IN 10TH; FOSS IN THE 11TH

Latter Ran Ahead of O'Meara in Every Ward Except the 25th.

Congressman William S. McNary and Eugene N. Foss were winners in the Congressional caucus fights in the Tenth and the Eleventh Districts. Mr. McNary won over Joseph F. O'Connell in the Tenth by 2,385 votes in seven Boston wards, Milton and Quincy, but the latter carried Ward 20, where he lives, by a large majority. Mr. Foss led Stephen O'Meara by 722 votes in the Eleventh, and carried every ward in the district except Ward 25, where Mr. O'Meara resides. In Ward 11 each got 308 votes.

The contest between Mr. Foss and Mr. O'Meara was the most interesting in the Republican end. On the Democratic the McNary-O'Connell contest gained the most attention.

In the Seventh District Congressman Roberts claims sixty-four out of seventy-six delegates. His opponent is Frank P. Bennett. They are Republicans. The remaining caucuses in this district will be held to-night.

In the Ninth District and the Eleventh District there was no opposition to the renomination of Congressman John A. Keliher and Congressman John A. Sullivan, Democrats. Walter L. Sears will be the Republican candidate in the Ninth, and Jay B. Crawford in the Tenth.

Senator Daniel V. McIsaac, of Ward 15, was defeated for a second nomination to the Senate by Representative Thomas J. Collins, of Ward 13, by a vote of 3,162 to 3,135. Robert J. Ware also broke the organization slate in South Boston, being nominated for the Legislature in Ward 14.

Senator David D. Leahy was renominated in the Fifth Senatorial District, with James A. Watson a good second and former Representative Raftery third.

Representative James J. Mellen, of Ward 3, Charlestown, won the nomination for the Senate in the Second District, defeating former Representative William H. Hayes, of the same ward, by 453 votes in the Charlestown and East Cambridge wards.

William H. Wood, the Brighton candidate for the Senate in Wards 11, 19 and 25, defeated former Alderman Michael H. Cleary and James Lennon, of Ward 19. The vote was close.

The regular Democratic organization received but few setbacks. There were contests in three wards, but the regulars were victorious. Senator Charles S. Sullivan, of Ward 3, who desired to return to the lower branch from Ward 3, was beaten, while the Conry regular organization in East Boston was successful.

In Ward 5, Charlestown, James A. McDonald, Jr., succeeded John Hurley, who defeated him last year. Representative John Quinn, of Ward 7, was returned as a candidate for the House.

In Ward 15 Edward C. Creed is nominated, in company with Representative Hickey. The Curleys maintained their hold in Ward 17, and easily disposed of candidates and delegations placed against them.

Former Representative James H. McInerney, of Ward 19, who is on trial in the United States Court, was defeated.

Among Republican candidates, former Mayor Willard, of Chelsea, lost in the Senatorial nomination of the First Suffolk District against Representative Beck.

The various contests for places on the State Committee were tame, James Lewis defeating Herman Hormel in the South Boston district, while Frank Haynes, former superintendent of street cleaning, defeated Richardson in the Fourth District. Tom Leavitt, Councilman from Ward 20, defeated his two competitors in the Dorchester district.

Louis A. Frothingham, speaker of the House, was returned without opposition from Ward 11, while the same tribute was paid Senator E. R. Callender in the Dorchester district. In Ward 24 Representatives Hannan and Locklin were named.

Former Senator Charles H. Innis won his fight for the State Committee from Ward 10, while his law partner, J. Bernard Ferber, secured the nomination for House from the same ward.

Newton was the only town in the Twelfth congressional district to hold caucuses, and Captain John W. Weeks carried all of its wards. The other towns in the district will hold their caucuses this evening.

A large majority was given to Representative George H. Doty by the Republicans of Waltham in the caucuses. Senator Gove did not carry any of the wards.

PARKER HAS A TALK WITH HILL

NEW YORK, Sept. 28.—While Judge Parker was at breakfast in the Hotel Seville, Twenty-ninth street and Madison avenue to-day, David B. Hill entered the basement of the hotel through the cafe and took the elevator to the presidential nominee's rooms. From his table in the dining room Judge Parker could see Mr. Hill's high hat going up the elevator shaft and he hurried through breakfast and joined the Elmira sage at once.

After a half-hour's conference Senator Hill returned to the basement in the elevator and was hurrying out the side door to his cab when he was asked what topics had been discussed during his conference with the Judge.

"Nothing to say," he replied. "Good-by."

SHIP ASHORE AT CAPE RACE

HALIFAX, Sept. 28.—The steamer Royalist, with a big cargo of apples from here for London, is reported ashore at Cape Race.

SMILES, CHUCKLES, GIGGLES AND ROARS

Abound in the unrivalled comic section of next SUNDAY'S BOSTON AMERICAN. Opper, Swinnerton, Howarth, Dirks and the other world famous comic artists of the BOSTON AMERICAN staff are funnier than ever.

1,000 HALF DOLLARS STOLEN.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., Sept. 18.—A sack containing one thousand half dollar pieces, just removed from one of the new stiles, was stolen from the Lindell avenue entrance to the Fair last evening. No clue has been found.

INSTITUTE PRESIDENT SUICIDE.

BERLIN, Sept. 28.—D. H. Goss, President of the American Institute at Strassburg, has shot and killed himself here. He left a letter saying he feared he was becoming insane. The American Institute is closed.

COUNCILMAN SULLIVAN WEDS OLD SWEETHEART

MR AND MRS DANIEL L SULLIVAN
PHOTO BY ...
PHOTO BY FALK

CITY COUNCILMAN AND BRIDE.

Marriage to Miss Mollie Brennan Occurs in Cathedral —City Hall Associates Attend.

Councilman Daniel L. Sullivan of Ward 9, living on Savoy street, and Miss Mollie Brennan, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Brennan of Savoy street, were married in Holy Cross Cathedral to-day. Mr. Sullivan is the youngest member of Boston City Council.

This wedding culminates a typical "romance from childhood days," the young man and woman having been boy and girl sweethearts in their school days. The wedding was attended by all members of the Board of Aldermen and many of the Councilmen.

The bridesmaid was Miss Anna C. Fitzgerald. The best man was Matthew F. Brennan, brother of the bride and fiance of the bridesmaid.

The bride wore crepe de chine over white taffeta, with a bodice diamond ornament, a gift from girl friends. The bridesmaid wore violet nun's veiling.

The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Francis X. Dolan, D. D., private secretary to Archbishop John K. Williams.

A wedding breakfast was served at the home of the bride's parents. Mr. and Mrs. Sullivan are now on a honeymoon trip to New York and St. Louis.

STOCKS UP, BUT FRACTIONS ONLY

Renewed buying to-day caused the prices of stocks to creep up fractionally above the level they closed at last night. There was nothing sensational in the trading, and no violent fluctuations. Opening prices made gains as a rule and these were maintained in the later trading. There was good buying of the Steel shares, while the granger shares were firmer on brighter crop prospects.

Boston copper shares, while quiet, were strong in tone.

BOSTON STOCKS.

	Opening.	1 p. m.
Adventure	3⅝	4½
Allouez	15¼	14⅝
Amalgamated	58⅜	59⅜
Am. Ag. Ch.	15¼	15¼
American Telephone	140½	140⅜
American Sugar	132⅞	132½
American Sugar preferred	134	134
American Woolen	14	14
American Woolen preferred	82⅝	83
Atlantic	13⅝	13¾
Atchison	83⅝	84⅛
Atchison preferred	100½	100⅜
Boston Con	6⅜	6⅜
Boston Elevated	153½	153½
Boston & Maine	164¼	165
Calumet & Hecla	520	520
Chicago Junction	145	145
Copper Range	57¼	57⅜
Daly-West	14½	14⅜
Dominion Coal preferred	108	108
Dominion Iron	12½	12½
General Electric	173	172
Granby	3	3¼
Isle Royale	22⅛	21⅝
Mass Electric	13	12¾
Mass Electric preferred	58¼	58⅝
Mass Gas	42⅝	42⅝
Mass Gas preferred	83	83
Mohawk	46	46⅛
Montana Coal	5	5
N. Y., N. H. & Hartford	191½	191⅞
Old Dominion	17½	17⅝
Osceola	81½	81½
Parrot	24	24
Quincy	91	91
Shannon	4¾	4 1-16
Shoe Machinery	52⅝	
Tamarack	117	117
Trinity	8⅝	8¾
United States Steel	18	18
United States Steel preferred	70⅝	71½
United Fruit	105⅜	105⅜
United States Oil	11⅜	11½
United States Mining	21⅛	21
Union Pacific	101⅜	101½
Utah	40⅞	40½
Wolverine	89½	90
Wyandotte	75	90

NEW YORK STOCKS.

	Opening.	1 P. M.
Amal. Copper	58¾	58⅝
Amer. Car & Foundry	23¼	23¼
Amer. Smelting	67⅝	67⅝
American Sugar	132⅞	132½
Anaconda	94	94
Atchison	83¼	83⅛
Atchison pfd	100⅜	100⅜
Baltimore & Ohio	89⅜	89½
Brooklyn Transit	56¼	56½
Canadian Pacific	129⅝	130
Ches. and Ohio	42⅝	43¼
Chicago, Great West.	16⅜	16⅝
Colo. Fuel and Iron	35	35
Consol. Gas	206	207¼
Erie	31½	31
Erie 1st pfd	67½	67½
Erie 2d pfd	46⅜	46
General Electric	173	173
Illinois Central	138⅞	139
Louisville & Nashville	124⅛	125¼
Metropolitan	120⅜	120⅜
Missouri Pacific	98¼	97⅞
M. K. & T. pfd	48⅞	48⅞
New York Central	127⅝	127⅞
Norfolk & Western	68⅜	68⅜
Northwestern	188⅞	188⅞
Pennsylvania	132⅜	132½
People's Gas	102⅝	102½
Reading	67¼	68¼
Rock Island	28⅝	28
Southern Pacific	57⅛	57⅜

PUBLIC NOTICES.

DYSPEPSIA CURED RIGHT.

Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets do their work in a natural way, and therefore do it right. Their component parts are natural digestive elements, just as the gastric juice and other digestive fluids of the stomach are. They thus digest the food themselves, regardless of the condition of the stomach, and permit that organ to rest and get well. For sale at all druggists, 50 cents a box.

E. C. DONNELLY TAKES BRIDE

Edward C. Donnelly and Miss Mary J. Mahoney, of Brookline, were married in St. Lawrence Church, Brookline, to-day. The bride is a niece of Mrs. Dolan of "The Rocks," South street, Brookline. Rev. John Costello, of Williamsport, Penn., officiated, assisted by the Rev. C. L. M. Carroll, of St. Patrick's Cathedral, Jersey City, N. J.

The best man was Charles T. Donnelly, brother of the bridegroom. The bridesmaid was Miss Josephine E. Mahoney, sister of the bride. Ushers were Congressman John Andrew Sullivan, John A. Bruen, Frank B. Hogan and Charles B. Dolan.

The bride wore ivory satin, Princess style, cut en train and trimmed with point lace applique. The bridesmaid wore a picture costume of pink corded silk and Marie Antoinette fichu of cream lace and pompadour roses. The flower girls, Misses Marguerite Mahoney and Frances Bolan, wore linen dresses, trimmed with valenciennes lace.

After the wedding a nuptial breakfast was served at "The Rocks." Mr. and Mrs. Donnelly will be at home after February 1 at Lowder street, Dedham.

CAN AN IDEAL BRIDE BE MADE TO ORDER?

"No, indeed," says Mrs. Larned. "Yes, certainly," said Mrs. John A. Logan. If you are married, expect to be, or hope to be, you will be interested in this full page illustrated feature of next Sunday's great BOSTON AMERICAN.

GREAT PILGRIMAGE TO ROME.

ROME, Sept. 28.—The Vatican is making great preparations to celebrate the jubilee of the Immaculate Conception. Bishops from all parts of the Catholic world, including several Americans, will be present.

Cured of Asthma

After 35 years of Suffering.

It will be gratifying to Asthmatic readers to learn that an absolute cure has at last been discovered by Dr. Schiffmann. That the remedy is an effectual one cannot be doubted after perusal of such testimony as that of C. W. Van Antwerp, Fulton, N. Y., who says: "Your remedy (Schiffmann's Asthma Cure) is the best I ever used. I bought a package of our druggist and tried it and one box entirely cured me of Asthma, and I have not had it since. I can now go to bed and sleep all night with perfect comfort, which I have not done before for 35 years and I thank you for the health that I now enjoy. I hope that you will publish this letter, that others may learn of its wonderful virtues."

Sold by all druggists at 50c and $1.00. Send 2c stamp to Dr. R. Schiffmann, Box 891, St. Paul, Minn., for a free sample package.

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ODELL WANTS $750,000 TO CARRY STATE

Astonishes Mr. Cortelyou by His Demand on the National Committee Resources.

By Boston American Leased Wire.

NEW YORK, Sept. 28.—A demand for three-quarters of a million dollars for campaign purposes has been submitted to National Chairman Cortelyou by Governor Odell, who says that the expenditure of that sum is necessary to Republican success in New York. The Governor-Chairman will probably get it, but every dollar above $150,000 that he gets will be lost by some other State.

President Roosevelt would feel almost as bad over losing New York as he would over his own defeat, and it is by his order that the requisitions of Governor Odell will be honored.

12 FILIPINOS ENTER TECH

A round dozen bright-eyed Filipino students were among the hundreds of Tech men who gathered to-day for the opening of their alma mater. Though small and undersized, they appeared to be brainy enough, and attracted considerable attention. Most of them have graduated from the Manila University.

To-morrow all the regular work of the institute will be in full swing.

Changes in the faculty have been few. Professor Frank Vogel has been placed at the head of the department of modern languages, on the retirement of Professor A. Pambeau, Ph. D. Thomas A. Jagger, Jr., Ph. D., of Harvard and formerly lecturer on zoology at Tech, has been made a full professor. Associate Professor Dana P. Bartlett, S. B., has returned, after a year's leave of absence.

SWINDLE IN CHURCH NAME

The police are looking for two men and a stylishly dressed young woman who are said to have collected many contributions of from $2 to $50 in the Back Bay, South End and Roxbury districts on false representation that the money was for remodeling Holy Cross Cathedral and for support of the Working Boys' Home.

They show letters signed by Archbishop John J. Williams, with photographs of the archbishop and of the Rev. Nicholas R. Walsh, rector of Holy Cross, the Rev. Dr. Mullen, assistant rector, and Rev. Father Downey, superintendent of the home. At the archepiscopal residence it is said that no such collectors have been authorized and that any signature of the archbishop to such effect is a forgery.

Complaint was made to the police by Thomas F. Damrell, the builder, of No. 1,272 Washington street, who gave $20 and then became suspicious.

ASTONISHING CONFESSION Of a wicked woman detective, who lures innocent women into divorce traps—an exclusive feature of the unrivalled magazine section of next Sunday's BOSTON AMERICAN.

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FRIENDS OF BESSIE DAVIS HOLD THAT GIRL WAS SLAIN DESPITE SUICIDE FINDING OF THE MEDICAL EXAMINER

POLICE CHIEF WILL PERSIST IN HIS INQUIRY

Will Not Drop the Case Until It Is Clearly Shown Girl Killed Herself.

PECULIAR CIRCUMSTANCES

In spite of the assertion of Medical Examiner George E. Stickney and District Attorney Peters that the death of Bessie G. Davis, the pretty Beverly Farms girl, was due to suicide, there is still a clearly defined belief in the minds of many of her friends that she was in reality the victim of an atrocious murder.

That this belief is shared by Chief of Police Ferguson, of Beverly, was indicated this afternoon when he emphatically declared to a BOSTON AMERICAN reporter that he would continue his investigation of the tragedy until every doubt was removed.

There was a conference at Salem, participated in by Chief Ferguson, Dr. Stickney and District Attorney Peters. At the conclusion Dr. Stickney said to a BOSTON AMERICAN reporter:

WOUNDS CAUSED BY ROCKS.

"Bessie G. Davis came to her death by suicide. She was undoubtedly alive when she struck the water and the cuts on her head were caused by striking on the rocks."

Chief of Police Ferguson was asked immediately after this if it also was his opinion that the pretty young woman killed herself. He replied significantly:

"Well, Medical Examiner Stickney is my superior in this matter. He says the girl committed suicide."

"Will you cease your investigations, Chief?" asked the reporter.

"I shall certainly continue my investigation of the case until every doubt is removed," was the emphatic reply.

District-Attorney Peters said, after the conference:

MANY ARE SCEPTICAL.

"Dr. Stickney informs me that Bessie G. Davis came to her death by suicide. After his report I shall take no further steps in the matter."

The body of Bessie Davis has been taken back to Beverly Farms, to the home of her parents, from Beverly, where the autopsy was held. The Davis home has been thronged since with sympathetic visitors. To the majority of those who knew the bright, happy young woman the theory of suicide is unbelievable.

FORMER SWEETHEART THINKS GIRL SLAIN

The theory of Guy Larcum, the former sweetheart of Bessie G. Davis, as to the manner in which the pretty Beverly Farms girl came to the mysterious and tragic death which has puzzled the police, is given to-day for the first time in an exclusive statement to the BOSTON AMERICAN:

Mr. Larcum, formerly a resident of Beverly Farms, but now in business in Boston, believes that the pretty young governess was murdered. He bases his conclusions on his personal knowledge of the girl and a minute examination of the scene of the tragedy in company with a BOSTON AMERICAN reporter.

Mr. Larcum's own story to the BOSTON AMERICAN follows:

By Guy Larcum.

It is true that Bessie and I have always been the best of friends. Up to two years ago we went to many places together, including picnics, and I usually accompanied her home from the church meetings Sunday night.

It seems impossible to me that she should have committed suicide. She was so well balanced and so entirely sensible that the idea of suicide seems out of the question. She was the light of her home and a great source of comfort to her parents.

"It is a mystery to me how the hat and gloves could have remained dry at such a spot upon this rock. I cannot understand how Miss Davis could have been found dead in the spot where she was if she had been hurled or had attempted suicide from this rock. I notice that the high tide line is above the spot where her hat was found.

"I know the influence of the tides in this harbor. The tides come in to the westerly of Misery Island, sweep through to Beverly and work along from Beverly down to the Farms, then down to Manchester, and out to the ocean again. Had Miss Davis fallen from the easterly section of the rock, her body would have landed 300 or 400 yards to the north of where it was found.

DISPOSES OF SUICIDE THEORY.

Had she dived from the high section of the rock, near its sloping part, she must inevitably have been whirled into the narrow cove which is north of the rock. The body could never have gone as far as it did because of the peculiar swirling movements of the incoming waters.

"I don't believe that the wounds could have been produced by a fall from the rocks.

"I liked the girl, but there had never been throughout our friendship an understanding between us of any sort or description. I knew her the way I knew a number of other girls.

"Bessie was always of a quiet, reserved demeanor, and now that I recall it I was with her more than any other man. For the past two years I have seen little of her, and then on but one or two occasions, merely to see her and bow in passing.

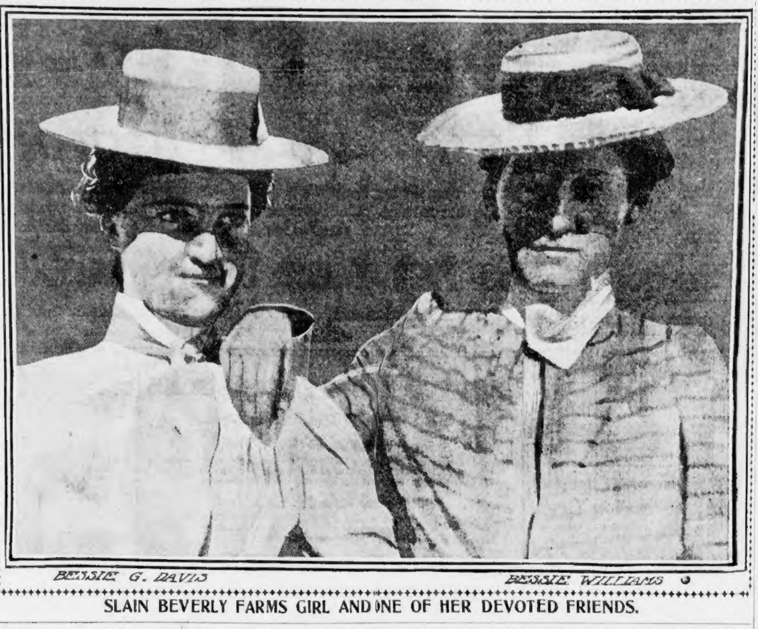
I came down here because I was intensely interested, both from the fact that Miss Davis had been my friend, and I was anxious to discover the exact location of the tragedy.

ROCK NOT PLACE OF DEATH.

I don't now believe that Miss Davis was ever murdered or committed suicide from Cunner Rock, which is so called on account of the sea perch that are caught there; but if she was murdered it was farther inshore, and her body cast into the sea to the south of the rock.

"Had Miss Davis been sitting on this rock alone, she must have been seen, especially on a moonlight Sunday night, when the Tweed and the public grounds along the shore are crowded with young men and women taking walks or sitting on the seats.

"It is a strange and deep mystery to me, and I believe that there are persons who could tell more about it if they desired. Because of her manner of life, her character and reputation, I can never believe that this girl committed suicide."



SLAIN BEVERLY FARMS GIRL AND ONE OF HER DEVOTED FRIENDS.

SAYS THAT DAVIS GIRL WAS DROWNED

By C. Gilbert Percival, M. D.

From a careful physical examination made by me of the dead body of Bessie G. Davis while it lay in the room of the Gentlee Undertaking Company at Beverly I am free to state that I do not consider that the wounds on the girl's head were sufficient to cause death.

It is my opinion that these wounds on the head were inflicted after death, because they were absolutely free from any possibility of hemorrhage, and there was positively no fracture of the bones of the skull beneath.

Ordinarily in cases of wounds inflicted by some weapon in the hands of a second person and made while the victim is alive, it will be found that more or less hemorrhage and some fracture of the bones of the skull is the result. The wounds examined by me were undoubtedly made by the jagged rocks on the shore where the body was found.

The girl's false teeth were also broken, while there were no contusions or abrasions on the mouth which would probably have been present if they had been broken by a blow before death. Not having been present at the autopsy or having examined the lungs, I cannot state whether the girl met her death by drowning, but from what I saw from my examination of the girl's body, I should say that she met her death by drowning.

That the dead girl did not die of peritonitis I have the word of one of the physicians present at the autopsy, and this fact eliminates many important questions. The two principal wounds on the girl's body were on the head, and are really the only ones requiring any consideration. The first was about an inch and a quarter above the right eye, and would be termed of the punctured type, and was a wound similar to that which might have been caused by a long sharp instrument or a jagged spine of rock.

This cut was triangular in shape, and clean through to the bone, but with no sign of fracture on the frontal bone beneath. The second wound was a larger one, and situated high up in the long hair above the right ear, about three inches long, and, like the first one mentioned, went clear through to the bone, and showed no signs of hemorrhage. On the bridge of the nose the skin was abraded, as were the knuckles of the hands, and similar marks were visible on various parts of the body.

The body was well nourished and was what one would suppose to find in a person of that age. I do not place any special significance to the fact that the eyes of the dead girl were closed.

SELDOM SEEN IN COMPANY OF MEN

Of the many friends of Miss Bessie Davis, who believe she has been foully dealt with, there are none of stronger convictions than Willis A. Pride, of Beverly Farms, superintendent of the Second Baptist Church Sunday School, of which Miss Davis was a teacher, and also intimate neighbor of the Davis family.

"Miss Davis was one of the last girls in Beverly Farms who would have committed suicide," said Mr. Pride to a reporter for the BOSTON AMERICAN.

"I have known the young lady for eighteen years. For the past three years she has had charge of a Sunday school class under my supervision. She was a perfect lady and her character was above reproach.

"Of the many young women in the place none were more popular or happier than Miss Davis.

"Why, only Sunday when she was teaching her nine pupils she was laughing and appeared very merry. Miss Davis was rarely seen in the company of young men, although she was one of the prettiest and most popular girls in the town.

"The only time I have seen her with a stranger was about four years ago, when a young man called at the church and escorted her home. After that the man went away and has not been seen in Beverly Farms since.

"As to her general disposition," continued Mr. Pride, "she was ever cheerful and vivacious. In the many years I have known her I have never seen her blue or down-hearted.

"I have heard of late, however," concluded Mr. Pride, "that she has complained to her parents of being somewhat run down in health and that she was under the care of a physician."

HAT AND GLOVES ARE FACTORS IN MYSTERY

The time the body of Bessie Davis, mysteriously slain at West Beach, Beverly Farms, was thrown into the water and the time her hat and gloves were placed on the rock, known as "Big Rock," has been a subject of speculation.

When the hat and gloves were found they were quite dry. Yet they were three feet below high-water mark, and besides the tide, which was high at 11:53 o'clock Sunday night, and would have washed them off had they been there at that time, there was some rain early in the morning, which must have soaked them had they not been placed there after the rain.

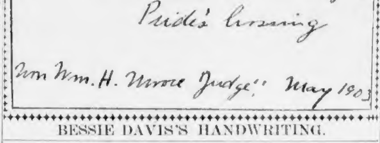
C. Frank Blaney, a lobster fisherman of Beverly Farms, said to-day that he passed the Big Rock at 7:30 o'clock on Monday morning and saw no signs of the hat and gloves or body.

"I passed within ten feet of the big rock," he said. "The tide was rather high, and I looked toward the rock as usual to note it. If the hat and gloves had been then in the place where they were found two hours later, I would have seen them."

J. Millet Younger, who aided Frank Williams and Harry Hannable to recover the body, said to-day:

"I cannot understand how the hat and gloves could have been as dry as they were if they had been on the rock for any time before daylight. There was moonlight during the early part of the night, but when the moon went down, early in the morning, it rained.

"The hat and gloves must have been placed on the rock after the rain. This was after daylight. I cannot believe that Miss Davis would have spent all night on the beach, waiting until the tide was low, to jump into the sea and drown herself."


Former Residence of E V R. Thayer
Pride's Crossing
from Wm. H. Moore Judge" May 1903

BESSIE DAVIS'S HANDWRITING.

TRAGEDY STUNNED THE DAVIS FAMILY

By Beulah Dickinson.

With her usual sprightly and cheery manner, a young girl, just in the morning of her womanhood, donned her hat and coat, called out to her family that she was going for a walk and would meet them later at church, walked along a dark road leading to a rock-bound beach and met her death—by accident, by suicide, or by the hand of another.

This was the fate of Bessie Davis. She was only twenty-three years old, with a pleasant home, a legion of friends, and apparently everything that goes toward making life worth living.

In the peaceful and picturesque town of Beverly Farms, women and girls shudder with that nameless horror of an awful and mysterious death. They wonder what motive ever prompted timid and refined Bessie Davis to walk along a dark, threatening road to a high dangerous ledge of rocks, from which she either slipped or was thrown to a horrible death below in the ocean.

Was in Best of Spirits.

Three hours, or two hours, perhaps, more or less, this young woman, in the best of spirits and in the centre of a happy family gathering, had bantered and jested with her brothers and sisters as was her wont.

"Why, when Bessie laughingly said Sunday night that she was going to keep a date, she only repeated a little family joke, that all of us have used for years whenever we go down to the postoffice or anywhere," explained Ethel Davis, who is two years old than the dead girl.

Miss Ethel Davis, a pretty girl with fluffy light hair and a fresh complexion, stood listlessly against the sitting room door and fumbled nervously with the nob. Her eyelids looked heavy and her eyes had a strained, vacant expression as though she looked far out and beyond you when speaking.

"My sister didn't have an earthly reason for committing suicide," said Miss Davis, as though talking to herself, than to me.

"But you are a woman and no doubt will understand that women often are reluctant to tell their family troubles. My sister has been in poor health for the past few months and, perhaps, her mind suddenly gave way after she left the house Sunday night.

"Yet all day Sunday Bessie had seemed cheerful and bright as usual, she had entertained relatives of ours from Georgetown and Chelsea, she had lain in the hammock and read a book all the afternoon. Father says he would like to know what book she was reading. Of one thing we are certain—Bessie had no love affair."

Later I learned that last Friday Bessie Davis had taken "Queenie Hetherton," one of Mary J. Holmes's books, from the Public Library.

A Religious Family.

The small sitting room was cosey and restful. That the family is religiously inclined is easily observed. A baby organ, with hymnals piled upon it, stands in one corner. In another is a piano, upon which rests the family Bible, and a number of books, among them "Titus," "Ben Hur" and "Barabbas."

A picture of Mary Magdalene stood on the mantelpiece. Near by hung a picture of a big cross.

"Mother is prostrated by my sister's death," said Ethel Davis, leaning against the door, "yet she doesn't weep. I wish she could, then she would feel better.

"She only moans.

"We try to make her lie down all the time, so she won't break entirely down until the funeral is over. The suspense is terrible, for we really don't know yet whether Bessie was murdered or took her own life. We won't until after the examination of her body has been made.

"Oh! it's awful, awful, to talk about," and the girl covered her eyes with her arm as though to shut out the vision that rose before her mind's eye.

Ten-year-old Carrie Ober Davis tiptoed into the room. The family pet name for her is C. O. D. Childhood forgets its sorrows quickly, and the girl smiled a bit and looked at me as she told her sister that Ira, a brother, wanted her. Then Ethel Davis, in a mechanical way, led the way to the front door and bade me good-by.

If there is a pall upon the inside of the cottage the outside gives no indications of it. The Davis home on Everett street is a quaint, white cottage, which looks for all the world like a bit of stageland.

Set paths, flagged with bricks, run through the grass plot to the back of the house and to the barn. A big urn, filled with brilliant foliage plants and sweet geraniums, stands, a flowery sentinel near the vine-clad front porch.

The sunshine bathes the cottage and filters through the clematis on the porch.

Grief-Stunned Family.

While inside lies a mother whose heart sheds tears of blood in her grief, a sister who is stunned with sorrow, brothers who are appalled by the suddenness and awfulness of Bessie Davis's death, and a father who is grief crazed.

It is not in her home alone that Bessie Davis is missed. Never, it seems, was a girl blessed with more friends.

"I can't realize Bessie is dead," said Bessie Williams, her friend and companion. "She used to be such a bright, witty girl, though with strangers her manner was reserved. Of late, however, her health has been poor and she had not seemed quite so cheerful as usual at times.

"None of the girls in our crowd ever thought of going to Lee's Beach at night, and even in the daytime we didn't go on the rocks. So I really can't believe that Bessie went there in her right mind at 7 o'clock in the evening.

Special Notice:

The special Episcopal Convention number of the Boston Sunday American will be issued next Sunday. It will contain articles by leading churchmen, will outline the convention and will be adequately illustrated.

STABBED IN PRISON BY DESERTED CHUM

CROOKS FALL OUT AND GUARDS' QUICKNESS SAVES CHARLESTOWN FROM TRAGEDY.

James A. Murphy, of New York, a prisoner in State prison at Charlestown, is in the prison hospital suffering from a stab wound, said by the prison officials to have been inflicted by "Chappy" Moran, another prisoner and until recently known as Murphy's "pal."

Moran and Murphy are both said by the police to be noted New York crooks. They were arrested for the same robbery. They "chummed" together in prison, so far as the prison regulations allowed, till Moran transferred his "chumship" to another prisoner. This second chum wrote a note to Moran, signing Murphy's name. This angered Moran so that he attacked Murphy as the prisoners were being marched back from work in one of the prison shops. Murphy received a stab in the back from a keen-edged knife.

Moran was disarmed and placed in solitary confinement.

Warden Bridges says:

"Moran stabbed Murphy slightly in the back. Murphy is in no danger. His temperature is not rising. The wound is two and one-half inches long, in the lower part of the back. It is more of a slash than a stab.

"Moran is being examined by Dr. Hazeltine, of the State Board of Lunacy, as to his sanity. There has been some doubt about his mental condition of late."

YOUNG WIFE IS KIDNAPPED BY TWO MEN HERE

Beautiful Russian Enticed Away From Children and Mother-in-Law.

Police headquarters inspectors are searching Boston for a trace of Mrs. Hirsh Fendel, the pretty twenty-four-year-old wife of a St. Paul, (Minn.) business man, who was kidnapped in this city on Monday last by two strange men, according to the story told in New York by her mother-in-law, Mrs. Yenta Fendel.

The elder Mrs. Fendel says that the missing woman had $800 in cash and railroad tickets to St. Paul when she was enticed away from her two young children and mother-in-law while in the South Station in this city.

Both women and the children are from Odessa, Russia. They arrived in Boston on the Cunard steamship Ivernia, on September 22. They were going to St. Paul. After disembarking the Fendels took a carriage for the station. They were going west, via Fall River steamboat, and were waiting for a boat train when two well dressed young men, who had read their names and foreign labels on their baggage, spoke to them in the Russian tongue. The women were delighted to hear their own language again.

"We are going there," said Mrs. Hirsh Fendel, said to have been considered the handsomest woman in Odessa, who is showing a railroad ticket bearing the name St. Paul.

"Why," said one of the strange men, "that ticket is all wrong. Let me see the others."

When all the tickets were shown the men shook their heads and talked in English. Finally they told the women, who were in consternation over their supposed plight, that all the tickets were defective.

"There has been a mistake," said the second man to the young woman, "but if you will come with us we will make it right in a few minutes."

The older Mrs. Fendel says that the other woman got into a carriage with the men and rode away. The former was standing by the Fall River train with her grandchildren, Ida and Samuel, one and two years old, when the men came back.

"It is all right now," said one of the strangers. "Get aboard the train; your daughter is in the first car."

But the missing woman was not found in Fall River, and the elder Mrs. Fendel was left penniless. She is now in the Hebrew Sheltering Arms, at No. 299 Broadway, New York. Her husband is a wealthy merchant in Odessa, and she came to America to see her son. She is distracted with grief.

ARCHBISHOP OF CANTERBURY

The salutation of the Primate of all England to America will be printed in the special Episcopal Convention number of next SUNDAY'S BOSTON AMERICAN.

FIERCE 'RUSH' BY TUFTS' BOYS

"Rah-rah-T-U-F-T-S, 1908, you're licked," was the cry that awoke the sleepy professors along College Row at Tufts College early to-day when the fiercest rush between the Freshmen and the Sophomore classes in the history of the college was held. Though the Freshmen had a little advantage in numbers the rush was declared a tie.

The freshmen assembled early after the reception of the All Around Club, and, under able leadership, went gunning for sophomores. Doors in old East Hall were broken down, but the sophomores were missing.

Meanwhile the hunted were assembling in Medford in several divisions. They came on the campus unawares, and advanced on the freshies four abreast. They met in the centre of the campus with terrific force. Fists, heels and clubs played an important part. Many men were laid out.

When the battle was at its height President Wise, of the senior class, and John J. Mullen, of the junior class, called a halt. Then the college yell was given, and the rush called off.

UNANSWERED PRAYER.

A striking poem by Ella Wheeler Wilcox will be printed exclusively in the special Episcopal Convention number of the BOSTON AMERICAN next Sunday.

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NOTHING BETTER

YOUNG VANDERBILT HELPS RUN HARVARD'S FOOTBALL

Heir to millions who is doing hard work as assistant manager of the Harvard football team.

Harold, Brother of Duchess of Marlborough, as Assistant Manager, Doesn't Complain of Hard Work.

YOUNG VANDERBILT LIKES HARVARD FOOTBALL WORK

By Harold S. Vanderbilt.

Though I have been pretty busy the past week, it was really lots of fun. You see, though I was manager of the class team last year, I find I must learn a great number of details before I am competent to manage the team alone.

Mr. Goodhue, the manager, is helping me now, but by next year, or perhaps two years, I hope I shall be competent to manage the varsity team alone.

I enjoy the work, and feel glad that I am attached even in this slight way to the team which I surely hope will defeat Yale this year.

Harold S. Vanderbilt, Harvard sophomore, son of W. K. Vanderbilt and brother of the Duchess of Marlborough, ended his first week to-day as assistant manager of the Harvard Varsity football squad. While the great, husky candidates have worked hard to learn new "formations" and plays, the young millionarie has been just as hard at work learning how to manage a football team.

He has to sit day by day and weigh the players before and after the practice, and enter the weights in the team records. Crowds have had to be kept back from the players, and this the young heir to the Vanderbilt millions did during all the past week, walking back and forth across the field keeping the crowd along the line which marks off the limits of the field.

At night young Vanderbilt has conducted the correspondence of the team, personally sending out the calls for new candidates who have failed to show up at practice.

In spite of the hard work of the week, the young manager has enjoyed his tasks.

It was the wish of his mother, who is now Mrs. O. H. P. Belmont, that young Vanderbilt came to Harvard instead of to Yale, where nearly all of the Vanderbilt family have graduated. Soon after entering college last year he was selected as manager of his class football team, and became very popular with his classmates. His chums are young Sands, son of the present Mrs. W. K. Vanderbilt by her first husband, and the two Rutherford boys, sons by her second husband. The half brothers are devoted to one another, and are often seen together in Boston.

Young Vanderbilt is most democratic and approachable. He has already become a great favorite with the players, and takes a lively interest in their work. As manager he eats his meals at the training tables of the team, and though the fare is plain, the young millionaire has never complained. As he says, he enjoys the experience.

Later in the season, young Vanderbilt must take up the work of raising subscriptions among Harvard undergraduates for the support of the team. He must then make calls on as many of the students as he can, and ask them for funds. He proved himself a huge success in this kind of work last year, and it is expected that the team will not want for funds this season with a Vanderbilt as one of the managers.

Anniversary Prices in

New Fall Millinery

Beautiful New Trimmed Hats—In latest styles, including Dressy Hats, Tailored Hats and Toques. All the wanted colors will be offered this week at..... 5.00

New Ready-to-Wear Hats, positively the best assortment you'll find anywhere. Choose in this Anniversary Sale at

3.00 and 3.50

Untrimmed Rough Felt Hats, in two-piece shapes. Very desirable colors, Black, Brown and Navy. In this Anniversary Sale 98c

Chenille Hats, beautifully made up, finished with a strip of tucked chiffon, in all the best shapes, colors black, brown, navy and green. In this Anniversary Sale.... 3.75

Laces at Half and Less Than Half

Torchon and Cluny Lace Edgings, and Bands, from 2 to 5 inches wide, worth from 10c. to 20c. a yard. In this Anniversary Sale at 5c

Valencienne Lace Edgings and Insertions, wide and narrow matched goods, splendid new goods, worth 15c. to 25c. a yard. In this Anniversary Sale at...... 9c

Black Drapery Nets for evening dresses, warranted all pure silk. Regular value 1.00 a yard. In this Anniversary Sale at...... 59c

Handkerchiefs

Women's Irish Linen Handkerchiefs, with hand-drawn revere hemstitching, ¼ and ½-inch hems, every one well worth 12½c. each. In this Anniversary Sale at..... 7c

Men's Hemstitched Handkerchiefs, warranted all linen, regular 15c. value. In this sale for 9c

Lot of Manufacturers' Samples of Swiss Embroidered and Hemstitched Handkerchiefs, all 25c. values. In this Anniversary Sale at 12½c

These Incredible Bargains In the Notion Dept.

White Silk and Satin Covered Dress Shields, sizes 2, 3, 4, 5. Regular price from 25c. to 59c. pair. Our Anniversary price 1.75 dozen, or per single pair..... 17c

Extra Large Rolls Bunch Tape, assorted sizes. Regular price 25c. Our Anniversary price 10c

Odd Lot of Belt Foundations. Regular price 20c. and 25c. Our Anniversay price 5c

Shell Color Horn Hair Pins, heavy and well rounded. Regular price 25c. dozen. Our Anniversary price............. 10c

Large Spools of Machine Silk, containing five-sixths to one ounce black silk. This is what is called mill ends, and is subject to some knots. If perfect the price would be 65c spool. Our Anniversary price 1.50 dozen, or, per spool.... 15c

1.00 and 1.50 Razors for 35c—Three more lots of those Imported Full Hollow Ground Razors, ⅝, ¾, ⅞ inch blades, black and white handles, imported to sell at 1.00, 1.50 each. Our Anniversary price 35c

Gentlemen's Pocket Scissors. Regular price 25c. pair. Our Anniversary price............. 15c

Solid Steel Scissors, 3½ to 5½ inch. Regular price 50c. pair. Our Anniversary price........ 25c

New Fall Ribbons At a Big Fall in Price

Black All-Silk Taffeta Ribbons—In three widths, of our superior quality, will be offered in this Anniversary Sale at these prices, the piece:

3-inch, worth 17c yard, at.......12½c
3½-inch, worth 22c yard, at.......14c
4-inch, worth 25c yard, at.......15c

Women's Belts

Specials

50c Belts at 29c—These come in two styles, made of silk satin ribbon and others of silk guipure braid. Regular 50c. goods. Anniversary price............... 29c

75c Belts 39c—Your choice of black, peau de soie and crush velvet effect, assorted styles, values up to 75c. each. Anniversary price 39c

Shopping Bags

Two Anniversary Bargains

1.50 Bags 98c—These are new goods, newest shapes, walrus and fancy leathers, braided and strap handles, two and three-piece fittings. Anniversary price.... 98c

5.00 and 6.00 Bags at 2.98—Your choice of black and colors, assorted styles, leather and chain handles, values up to 6.00 each. Marked for Anniversary Sale, choice................ 2.98

Anniversary Prices in

Art Embroideries

Figured Satin, Floss Filling, Not Cotton—Elegant value, never seen sold anywhere for less than $1.50. Our anniversary price 1.19

An Entire New Fall Line of Lithograph Tops—Some designs we control. Anniversary sale price 25c

Renaissance Scarfs, 18x54, with linen centre,

1.29, 1.49, 1.98

Read Again this

Engraving Offer

Our anniversary inducement in this department will be your name engraved on a copper plate in script only, in the latest and best style, and 50 cards printed on best stock for only.................... 49c

Our regular price is 95c, and will be again after this week. The only condition we make is, we must have from 2 to 3 weeks' time to deliver the cards.

Our Lunch Room

Is celebrating its anniversary also—a year ago this week it opened.

R.H.WH

Our Fifty=First

A Triumph in Mas

At no time during the history of our fifty-one years of business life have we offered such incredible values
sale of the century. Our determination to exceed what is acknowledged to have been the greatest volume
resulted in a scheme of merchandising that has brought to our doors a full half-milli

So Much Below Usual Wholesale Prices as to M

And the sale has but just begun. Goods are pouring in faster than we can handle them, and every day wi
afford to let another day go by w

Marvellous Bargains in Silks

That Will Make This Sale Famous.

75c Novelty Silks for 39c a Yard.

In a good assortment of plaids, stripes and figures, brand new goods in the very best color combinations, such silks sell ordinarily at from 59c to 75c a yard, here in this Anniversary Sale you may choose for......... 39c

23-Inch Pongee Silks for 39c a Yard.

Strictly all silk and washable, every one is a good shade, suitable either for street or evening wear. We challenge you to find such silks elsewhere for less than 59c a yard. In this Anniversary Sale at.......... 39c

1.25 French Surah Silks for 49c Yard.

23 inches wide, a fine imported quality, and Surahs are now very fashionable. These are all in most desirable shades and sell under ordinary conditions at 1.25 a yard. We offer them in this Anniversary Sale at..... 49c

89c All Silk Crepe de Chine for 55c.

23 inches wide, in a beautiful silky quality you'll not find outside this store at less than 89c a yard. We offer it in all the best evening and street shades, including white, cream and black, at 55c

Anniversary Prices in the

New Autumn Dress Goods

39c. for 1.50 Cheviot Plaids, 46-inch.

In stylish combinations, just right for separate skirts. Actual cost to make 1.50 per yard. To give our patrons the benefit of this offering we limit the quantity to two patterns to any one customer. Price in this Anniversary sale.................... 39c

59c. for 1.25 Sample Dress Goods.

44 to 54 inches wide, mannish suitings, Fancy Cheviots, Tweeds, Zibelines, Fancy Panamas, Granites, Camel's Hair, Fancy Suitings, Nub Mistrals, Stripes, etc. Worth 1.00 to 1.25 a yard, and every yard is new, crisp and seasonable. For this Anniversary Sale at 59c

79c. for 1.25 Black Broadcloth.

52-inch all-wool and worsted twilled black Broadcloth, with a splendid finish. Ten pieces made as sample types. The goods could not be produced to sell under 1.25 (Broadcloths are one of the season's favorites). Price for this Anniversary Sale only.................... 79c

Anniversary Prices in

Hosiery and Knit Underwear

Women's Regular 25c Hose for 15c

Ribbed and plain top, black fleeced Cotton Hose, double heel, sole and toe, regular made and very elastic top, medium weight, 25c value. For this Anniversary Sale.................... 15c

Women's Regular 35c Hose for 19c

Ingrain Black Cotton Hose, with split sole, our 35c stocking, marked for this Anniversary Sale at 19c pair. Just 100 dozen at this price 19c

Women's 50c Hose, 3 Pairs for 1.00

A small lot of Women's Fine Imported embroidered stockings, 50c value, to be sold in this Anniversary Sale, 3 pair 1.00, or per single pair.................... 35c

Women's Regular 29c Vests for 19c

Fleeced vests, medium weight, high neck, long sleeves, neatly trimmed, pants to match, ankle length, with French band, for this Anniversary Sale only 19c each, but no mail orders 19c

Women's 50c Vests and Pants for 29c

150 doz. of our 50c fleeced vests and pants, high neck, long sleeve vests, neatly trimmed, tie back pants to match, ankle length; have been marked to sell in this great Anniversary Sale at 29c, but no mail orders 29c

65c for Women's 1.25 Gloves

Means a Most Extraordinary Bargain

The Gloves cost more than 65c a pair to make, and we know that we can never offer you another such value. They are 2-clasp kid gloves and are in the very latest fall shades of browns, tans, modes, terra cottas, whites and blacks—all are sewn in white, which is the very latest style. Not more than 3 pairs to any one customer at this price—

65c

Anniversary Bargains in

Women's Suits and Garments

Women's Tourist Coats 5.90.

150 Fall Coats made in the stylish Tourist model, 38 inches long, loose belted back notch collar, fly front and patch pockets. They are made of an assortment of men's materials in dark mixtures and plaids. Coats of equal quality and style sell elsewhere at from 8.50 to 10.00. Anniversary Sale price 5.90

"Cravenette" Raincoats 8.75.

125 Women's Showerproof Coats, made of Priestley's Cravenette, in Oxford gray only new Fall model, full length, box plaited back and belted in waist—a stylish, serviceable garment, which cannot be duplicated for less than 15.00 when these are gone. Anniversary Sale price.......... 8.75

Suits and Garments for the Girls

Remarkable Anniversary Bargains

Girls' Suits and Dresses at 4.95

150 Fine Serge and Cheviot Suits and Dresses for girls, 6 to 14 years, made in the newest styles, including Busters, Russians, Sailors and College Suits, all handsomely trimmed with braid and embroidered emblems, values 7.00 and 8.00 each. Anniversary Sale price.... 4.95

Girls' Long Coats at 4.95

75 Intermediate Coats, sizes 12 to 16 years, of all-wool plaid back oxford cheviot, collar and cuffs of red or green velvet; also gretchens of fancy meltons, for girls 6 to 14 years, worth 7.50 each. Anniversary Sale price.................... 4.95

Fine Anniversary Bargains in the Cotton Underwear Dept.

Silk Skirts of fine taffeta, with deep accordion flounce and rose ruche, in colors and black, value 5.50. Anniversary price 3.98

Bath Robes of wool elder down, silk bound collars and cuffs, with worsted girdle at waist, in red, light blue or grey, value 4.00. Anniversary price............ 2.98

Shirt Waists in all-wool albatross, with lace trimmed yokes. Value $3.00 each. Anniversary price only............. 1.98

Shirt Waists in peau de soie and taffeta, with yoke effect and plaits down front, in brown, navy and black. Value $4.50 each. Anniversary price only......... 2.98

Underskirts of fancy striped flannelette, with umbrella ruffle. Value 39c. each. Anniversary price only.................. 19c

Petticoats of mercerized sateen, double accordion ruffle. Value $1.75 each. Anniversary price only 98c

Children's Coats in plain velvet, with deep lace collars, in navy, brown or black. Value $5.00. Anniversary price........... 2.9

Children's Coats of all-wool cloths with deep collar, with braid trimmin and lace medallions and fur heads, i brown, tan, red or blue, 1 to 5 years. Value $4.00. Anniversary price only............. 1.9

The Pondex Shoe Co.'s

Entire Stock Women's Shoes

At 35c on the Dollar of their Prices

Every woman knows the "Pondex" Shoes and have nothing but praise fo their many sterling qualities. To be able to buy them now at about a thir their regular prices is indeed good luck.

Women who require narrow shoes will find a particularly fine and varied assortment in this stock.

The "Pondex" shoes come in all leathers and a wide variety of styles now in demand by fashionable women. This is as important a shoe offerin as we have ever made. The shoe that the Pondex Shoe Co. sold for 3.50 to 5.00 a pair are to be offered in this great Anniversary Sale at.................... 1.95

Men's Shoes at Anniversary Price

Some of the Most Famous Shoes Made at Prices You'll Never Forget.

A great lot of Men's Footwear at 2.25 a pair. In the lot are the A. E. Nettleto 5.00 shoes, the W. L. Douglas 3.50 shoes, the Hagerty & Sullivan 3.50 shoe and "The Royal" 3.50 shoes; also a big lot of cushion sole shoes. A leathers are represented; patent leather, patent calf, vici kid, velour an box calf. Shapes and styles are all this season's and there are all sizes and widths in the lot. Your unrestricted choice in this Anniversary Sale at.................... 2.25

Umbrellas at Anniversary Prices

Regular 1.25 Umbrellas for 69c

Men's and Women's 26 and 28 inch, of Union Taffeta Silk (Silk and linen) with steel frames, cases and tassels, fine quality, plain, natural wood har dles. Regular value 1.25 each. Also Men's and Women's Fine Engli Gloria in 26 and 28 inch, with steel rods, paragon frames, cases and ta sels, very close rolling, mounted on a great variety of pearl, horn, ivory, Dresden and plain and silver-trimmed boxwood handles. Regular 1.25 value. Our Anniversary Sale price.................. 69

Regular 1.98 Umbrellas for 98c

With best steel rods and paragon steel frames, cases and tassels, mounted on great variety of sterling silver and silver trimmed pearl, horn, ivory and natural wood, fine Dresdens, also perfectly plain boxwood handles. Regular value 1.98 each. Our Anniversary Sale price.... 98

ITE CO.

Standard Patterns

Reflect the correct Autumn styles—October fashion sheet free upon request,

Anniversary Sale

terly Merchandising

and the enthusiasm with which they have been received has already stamped this as the most marvellous business ever accomplished by a retail house in America (that of our Golden Jubilee Sale of a year ago), dollars' worth of new, seasonable goods at figures that admit of our offering them

ake for Every Purchaser a Big Paying Investment

witness the offering of something entirely new and different from any that has gone before. No one can hout paying a visit to this store.

In the Linen Department

1.00 Towels, Size 25x45, for 50c

Finest Quality Hand Hemstitched Huckaback Towels, with little damask figures running all through. You cannot find these towels anywhere in Boston for less than 1.00 each. Our price for this Anniversary Sale will be only **50c**

75c Tray Cloths, Size 20x30, for 39c

Finest Quality Hand Hemstitched Linen, Double Satin Damask Tray Cloths, in beautiful new designs. These trays are always sold at 75c. each. Fo. this great Anniversary Sale, only **39c**

1.25 Damask, 72-inch, for 69c

What do you think of being able to purchase a regular 1.25 Fine Quality Double Satin Damask for 69c a yard? It is in six new designs, and only in this Anniversary Sale will you be able to buy it at the ridiculous price of........ **69c**

1.35 Long Cloths for 89c

n our White Goods department we offer yard-wide Long Cloths of fine quality chamois finish, in 12-yard pieces at 89c per piece instead of 1.35, and it's an opportunity that may never come again. We shall limit the quantity to one piece to a customer or dealers would snap it all up in a day.... **89c**

Sheets and Cottons

For Less Than the Raw Material.

5c Bleached Sheets for 59c each. Size 2¼x2¼ yards, torn by hand and with 3 and 1 inch hems, made from one of the best Standard Sheetings and never sold anywhere for less than 85c each. In this Anniversary Sale.. **59c**

40-inch Unbleached Cotton, Worth 9c, for 6¼c

ne of the best standard brands that sells everywhere for 9c a yard. It's one of the best bargains in the store, as it's not often such staple goods as these are offered so much under price as........ **6¼c**

Men's Furnishing Bargains

Men's 62c and 1.00 Underwear for 39c.

yptian Derby Rib Shirts and Drawers, shirts have French neck and silk fronts, drawers with double seats, also 1 lot extra heavy (SHIRTS ONLY). Regular prices 62c and 1.00 each. For this Anniversary sale........ **39c**

Men's 1.00 Underwear for Only 59c.

vy natural wool and camel's hair Shirts and Drawers, strictly first quality. Value 1.00. For this Anniversary Sale only........ **59c**

Men's 17c Half Hose for Only 9c.

k cotton Half Hose with maco foot, also men's plain cotton hose in colors. Regular 17c quality. In this Anniversary Sale 3 pair 25c, or per single pair........ **9c**

Men's 35c Half Hose, 3 Pairs for 50c.

ord and natural color Merino Half Hose, subject to slight imperfections. Worth 35c a pair. In this Anniversary Sale 3 pairs for 50c, or per single pair........ **17c**

Men's 1.50 Sweaters in this Sale for 79c.

e extra heavy worsted Sweaters, double collars, in white, navy, oxford and maroon. Regular 1.50 value. In this Anniversary Sale for 79c, but only 1 to a customer........ **79c**

0 Dress Shirts for 75c—Men's ancy high grade woven Madras and ercale Dress Shirts in new, eat patterns, that were $1.50 ach. Our Anniversary Price.. **75c**

25c Suspenders for 15c—Fine elastic web suspenders, patent cast-off fasteners, mohair ends. Regular 25c. goods. In this Anniversary Sale for........ **15c**

Boys' Combination Suits

At a Price You'll Be Glad to Pay.

When you see these suits you'll understand better than we can tell you just what it means to be able to buy a 6.50 suit for 2.98. There are other combination suits occasionally offered at or near this price, but there's only one that will meet your views of what a combination suit should be. These you couldn't buy for less than 6.50 ordinarily; the suit is double breasted, and with it goes an extra pair of trousers. The cloth is strictly all-wool Scotch Cheviot, and is in 10 different patterns. The entire suit is made up under our own supervision, and is guaranteed to be a standard in workmanship and fit. Sizes 7 to 16 years,

2.98

The P. Derby Co.'s Stock of

Furniture From the Fire

At Half Price and Less.

15.00 Chairs, Rockers and Desks for 5.00.

This lot comprises about 150 pieces in all, including Fibre Rush Chairs, Parlor Chairs and Rockers, in oak and mahogany finish, upholstered or wood seats; also 18 Weathered and Quartered Oak Desks. None of these have sold for less than 10.00 and some as high as 15.00 each. Our price.. **5.00**

4.00 Rockers for only 1.75.

These are in golden oak and mahogany finish, fancy leather seats, spindle backs. P. Derby's price 4.00, our price........ **1.75**

3.75 Dining Chairs for 1.69.

These are of polished golden oak, cane or hard wood seats, firmly braced. P. Derby's price 3.75 each, our price........ **1.69**

30.00 Buffets for 15.00.

Of quartered oak, nicely polished, 2 small and 1 large linen drawers, 2 deep, spacious cupboards, large French plate mirror. Regular price 30.00, our price........ **15.00**

18.00 Dining Tables for 10.00.

These are of hand-polished quartered sawed oak, beautifully grained, round or square tops, 6-ft. extension. Regular price 18.00, our price........ **10.00**

25.00 Pieces for 9.95.

These include Chairs, Rockers and Settees in rush fibre; Parlor Divan, upholstered in damask and tapestry; also chairs and rockers in oak and solid mahogany. Sold as high as 25.00 each, our price........ **9.95**

Two Great Carpet Specials

Good Only for Thursday and Friday

We restrict these two special bargains to Thursday and Friday, as it is out of the question for us to continue selling these staple and elegant goods at such prices for more than two days, even in our Anniversary Sale.

Making, Laying and Lining Absolutely Free.

1.00 and 1.15 Tapestry Brussels for 75c.

Sanford's 10-Wire Double Extra Tapestry Brussels, designs and colorings suitable for all rooms. The carpet alone is sold at 1.00 and 1.15 per yard. Thursday and Friday we shall make, lay and line them for..... **75c**

1.15 for Carpets Worth up to 2.00.

Royal Wilton Velvet, the finest grade of Wilton velvet made, all styles of patterns and coloring. Remember, these are not the velvet sold at 1.25 to 1.50, but bring 1.75 and 2.00 per yard. As an Anniversary Special for these two days we shall make, lay and line them for........ **1.15**

Oilcloth Remnants for 15c a Yard.

1,000 yards of Mill Remnants, of all grades of Floor Oilcloths. In the roll these goods sell from 30c to 50c per yard. Special Anniversary price, per yard........ **15c**

Four-Yard Wide Linoleum for 58c.

Four-Yard Wide Linoleum—Heavily printed in very choice patterns and colorings for kitchen use. Sold all over town at 85c per square yard. Our Anniversary Sale price........ **58c**

Anniversary Bargains in the

Upholstery Department

50-Inch Tapestries, Worth up to 3.00 a Yard, for 50c.

German, French and American Satin-Faced Damasks and Heavy Tapestries, former price 2.00, 2.50 and 3.00 a yard. Marked down for this sale to........ **50c**

Tapestry Portieres, Worth 4.00 a Pair, for 1.00 Each.

175 pairs Portieres, regular price 4.00 a pair. Anniversary price 2.00 a pair or 1.00 each........ **1.00**

Toilet Goods

For To-morrow Only we will offer 500 ounces quadruple extract at less than half price. This is in the three most popular odors, Carnation Pink, Violet and Hyacinth. It is equal to any 60c. extract in the market. Tomorrow we offer it at 25c. per ounce........ **25c**

Imported White Castile Soap, value 15c. cake. For one day we will sell 4 cakes for........ **25c**

One small lot of Nail Brushes, in odds and ends, always sold at 25c. to 75c. each. While they last will sell them at........ **19c**

Anniversary Prices in the

Picture Dept.

500 Colored Pictures—Framed in gilt, black and brown, oval frames, greatest bargain ever offered at our Anniversary price of........ **50c**

Special—Three Hunting Pictures, colored combination frame, size 16x38........ **1.00**

Circular Framed Pictures—In brown or black frames, Pharaoh's Horses, Lion, Tiger and Dog heads and others, size 27 inches. Anniversary price.... **1.00**

Anniversary Prices in

Silverware Dept.

500 pieces Sterling Silver Sugar Spoons, Bon Bon Spoons, Butter Spreaders, Olive Forks, Orange Spoons, Pickle Forks and Butter Picks, new patterns, gray finish, gilt bowls. Worth $1.50 to $1.75. Anniversary price........ **98c**

100 pairs Stag Handle Carving Knives and Forks, fine hand forged steel. Worth regularly $1.50 to $1.75 pair. Anniversary price........ **98c**

200 dozen Shell Pattern Oyster Forks, heavily silver plated and worth regularly 98c. dozen. Reduced for this sale to only........ **39c**

Anniversary Prices in the

China Dept.

China Dinner Sets, of Haviland and other Limoges makes, best quality, newest designs. Just for this sale and only 48 of them at this price. Value 45.00 per set. For this sale........ **25.00**

Satsuma Vases—12¾ inches high and only 144 of them. Value 3.00 each. For this sale........ **1.00**

Dainty China, beautifully decorated in violets and roses. Hundreds of pieces. Manufacturers' samples, including everything wanted for the china closet and table, at half their real value. Articles for 10c. to 3.00 each.

10c to 3.00

Toilet Sets—Decorated ware and jars to match for this sale. 50 sets only. Value from 8.50 to 10.00 per set. For only.... **5.00**

Anniversary Prices in

Lamp & Clock Dept

Parlor Lamps—About 100 of them, all new advance samples, and for this sale will offer you

Lamps worth 5.00 for........	2.98
Lamps worth 7.00 for........	3.98
Lamps worth 9.00 for........	4.98

Clocks.

Fully Guaranteed.

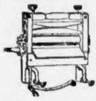
1.00 Alarm Clocks for........	69c
1.25 Alarm Clocks for........	89c
1.75 Gilt Clocks for........	1.00

Anniversary Prices on

Housefurnishings

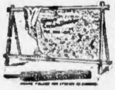
14-oz. Copper Tea Kettle, nickel plated on copper. Worth 1.00. Aniversary price,

65c



Clothes Wringers—We will sell during this Annual Sale a 10-in. Rubber Roll Wringer and give a written guarantee for two years. Worth 2.75. For this week only for

1.98



Gilray Celebrated Curtain Dryer, made of best of quality wood, has brass pins 1 inch apart, steel clamps. Worth 1.35. For this sale, **98c** with easel **1.50**

By chance we obtained 100 sets of Asbestos Irons, which never sell for less than 1.60 the set. We will sell them while they last at 1.15. The best Iron made. Handles do not get hot, and the iron retains heat longer than any other iron. In this Anniversary Sale, set........ **1.15**

Trunk and Bag Dept.

A Third Off Regular Prices On These for This Week.

Lot No. 1—Travelling Trunks—Well made in every detail, two straps around body of trunk, 2 trays, linen lined. Regular price, $6.50. Anniversary price.. **4.39**

Lot No. 2—Fibre Bound Trunks—Hand riveted, polished bronze trimmings, heavy dowel bolts, clamps and corner irons, linen lined. Regular price, $14.75. Anniversary price........ **9.85**

Lot No. 3—Cowhide Travelling Bags—High cut English club, leather lined. Regular price, $6.50. Aniversary price.... **3.98**

Lot No. 4—Alligator Grain Club Bags—High cut, leather lined. Regular price, $3.00. Anniversary price, any size...... **2.00**

Lot No. 5—Dress Suit Cases—Good cowhide, cloth lined, steel frame, good lock and handle. Regular price, $3.98. Anniversary price........ **2.98**

Anniversary Prices in

The Jewelry Dept.

Ladies' 14-Karat Gold Filled Watch Guards, with solid gold slide, warranted fifteen years. Regular price, $4.50. Anniversary price........ **2.49**

Ladies' Extra Long Neck Chains, 14 karat gold filled, warranted fifteen years. Regular price, $1.50. Anniversary price........ **69c**

Men's Collar Buttons (4 in set.) Regular price, 20c. Anniversary price........ **7c**

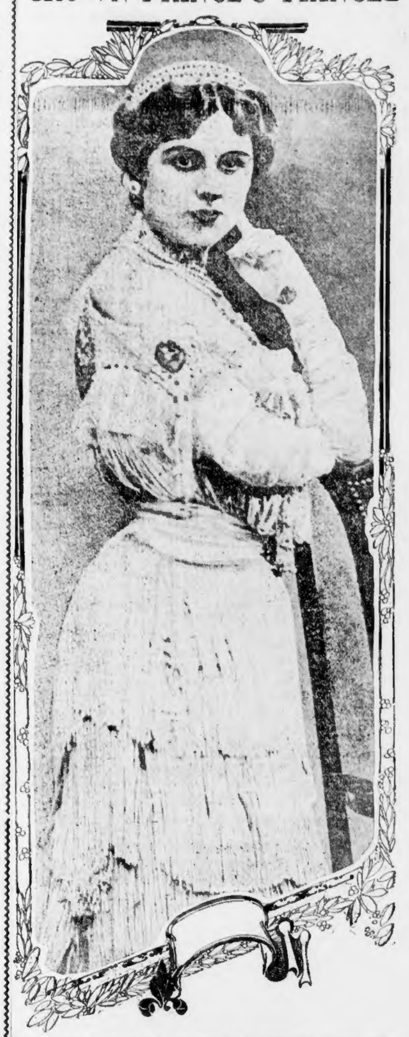
Lining Dept.

Anniversary Bargains

Mercerized Black Sateen, 36-inch, value 19c. yd. Anniversary price........ **12½c**

Tailors' Satin, 36-inch, slates, tans and black, value 75c. yd. Anniversary price........ **59c**

OFFICIAL PHOTOGRAPH OF CROWN PRINCE'S FIANCEE



FIANCEE OF THE GERMAN CROWN PRINCE

Pretty Duchess Cecilie Who Is Being Courted By Kaiser's Heir With Devotion That Charms Subjects.

Special Cable to Boston American.

BERLIN, Sept 28.—Now that the betrothal of the Crown Prince to the Duchess Cecilie of Mecklenburg-Schwerin has been officially and publicly indorsed by the Kaiser and the little friction between imperial father and son over the latter's precipitate announcement of the engagement has been smoothed over, the Crown Prince is proving himself a very devoted lover.

Everywhere the royal couple is seen together, and the general verdict is that the bride-elect is as delightful in manners as she is charming in appearance.

The Duchess is only eighteen years of age and is the daughter of the late Grand Duke Frederick Francis III. of Mecklenburg-Schwerin and the Grand Duchess Anastasia, a Russian Princess. Her elder sister is the wife of Prince Christian of Denmark.

BELGIAN ART EXHIBIT BEST EFFORTS OF NEW SCHOOL

Collection at St. Louis Comprises 250 Paintings and 50 Pieces of Sculpture.

BY EMILE VAUTHIER,

Of the Fine Arts Section of the Belgian Government Commission to the St. Louis Exposition.

Belgium's exhibition of fine arts at the St. Louis exposition is by far the largest ever brought from that country to America, and comprises about 250 paintings in oil and water color and about fifty pieces of sculpture.

The landscapes form a notable feature of the collection and, having been painted within the last ten years, as under the rules of the exposition only works painted since the Chicago fair were admissable, show the actual modern school with all its refinements of colors as used in the impressionistic and prismatic technique, of which Joseph Heymans is perhaps the most prominent master. His two very important canvases, "Sunrise in North Belgium" and "October Afternoon," may be counted as among the strongest of modern landscapes.

Under the same classification come the pictures of Franz Courtens and Emile Claus. These three men, Heymans, Courtens and Claus, may be called the rulers of the modern Belgian landscape school. Their pupils and followers, among whom are men themselves regarded as masters, like Charlet, Gilsoul, Wytsman, Blieck, Willaert and Van Camrelakrt, show that modern Belgian art is deserving of special attention, since it is true and honest.

As it is with the landscapists, so it is also with the figure painters, whether they be idealists, like Khnopffy, Leempoels, Frederick and Levegue, or realists, like Dierckx, Boudry and Verhaert, whose interiors, strong in color and drawing, would be worthy of the famous old Flemish masters.

The portraits of Count de Lalaing, Vanaise, Vanden, Bossche, Cluysenaer and Vauthier, and the paintings of still life and flowers, the latter mostly the work of women artists, appeal strongly to visitors on account of the variety and harmony of their technique.

The best among the water-color painters are also represented in the Belgian section, and particularly noticeable are the wonderful church inferiors of Delaunors, an old Dutch city by Cassiers, two marines by Marcette, a delicious windmill by Uytterschairt, two interiors by Staeguet, and a cattle scene by Hagemans.

The Belgian school of sculpture is world-known, and has been familiarized in this country by the work of such strong men as Meunier and Lambeaux, who have sent masterpieces to this exposition. Other famous names, like Samuel, Vinzotte, Lagae and De Vigne, are in the catalogue, and prove how important, interesting and to many American people quite new Belgian art is. Its success is one of the features of the St. Louis Exposition.

BASEBALL CHAMPS WANT TODAY'S GAME RACING FINE CARD AT GRAVESEND FOOTBALL OUTLOOK FOR HARVARD GOOD TROTTING

NICHOLS'S WORK PLEASED THE COACHES

FOOTBALL GAMES TO-DAY.

Yale vs. Wesleyan at New Haven.

Princeton vs. Dickinson at Princeton.

Dartmouth vs. Norwich University at Hanover.

Tufts vs. New Hampshire State at Medford.

Holy Cross vs. M. A. C. at Worcester.

U. of P. vs. Swarthmore at Philadelphia.

Bates vs. Hebron Academy at Lewiston.

University of Maine vs. "Prep" School at Orono.

Columbia vs. Franklin & Marshall at New York.

Cornell vs. Colgate at Ithaca.

Lehigh vs. Baltimore Medical at South Bethlehem.

Special to the Boston American.

SOLDIERS FIELD, Sept. 28.—The morning practice of the Harvard football squad to-day was the last that will be held until just before the Yale game on account of the opening of college to-morrow morning.

Captain Hurley worked his men hard as a result paying special attention to the working out of Cunniff, Wilder, Parker and White, the 200-pound giants of the squad. The breaking through game was worked at harder than ever before.

The first eleven was practiced hard on the signals for the new play using at all times both of the ends on one side.

Don Nichols showed up to the best advantage of any player of the morning, bucking his way through the line at guard with the ball in fine style.

The squad at the training table was increased to-day by the acquisition of Brill and Hanley.

Yale:

Game With Wesleyan To-day

NEW HAVEN, Sept. 28.—Yale began her football season this afternoon by meeting Wesleyan in a game in which it was planned to play only ten-minute halves. Yale was unable to present her strongest team because of the absence of Tripp and Kenney, guards, who were busy with examinations.

Shevlin, who began practice only two days ago and has not yet been in any scrimmages, was not in the game. The veterans of last year's eleven represented were Bloomer, who is put at tackle instead of guard this year; Roraback at centre, Captain Hogan and Rockwell. Stevens, formerly of Colby eleven, played right end, he stands six feet two inches tall and weighs 183 pounds.

Captain Cates of the Andover eleven of two years ago was given left end. Kineon, the oarsman, and Harold Turner, were tried at guard in place of the absent regulars. Quill, the former Amherst halfback, was given right halfback, and Roome, of last year's freshman eleven, was tried at left halfback.

The Wesleyan eleven appeared unusually light and contained five new players. Captain Forbes said that he hoped to hold Yale down well, but that he was not confident of scoring. It was the opening game of the season for both elevens. Yale has scored 33 points against Wesleyan each year for two seasons. The lineup:

YALE.		WESLEYAN.
Cates	left end	Goodman
Bloomer	left tackle	North
Turner	left guard	Onthrop
Roraback	centre	Woodward, Long
Kineon	right guard	Dearborn
Hogan (captain)	right tackle	(captain) Forbes
Stevens	right end	Eyster
Rockwell	quarterback	Van Surdam
Roome	left halfback	Wolf
Quill	right halfback	Douglass
White	fullback	Gildersleeve

Brown:

Signal Practice Poor

The practice of the Brown University football squad was not very heavy. Coach Robinson did not want to work the men too hard, because of the heat.

As was expected, several of the big men who have not been out before this season appeared, including ex-Captain Webb, right tackle on last year's team; Fletcher, last year's left tackle, and Higgins, the team's heaviest man. Fletcher's work is worthy of commendation, especially his drop kicking. Higgins and Webb were pitted against each other in the line-up between the scrub and varsity, and Higgins seemed to have the better of the argument.

In the signal practice Rackle was first placed at quarter on the varsity and Schwartz played the same position on the scrub. After a while they changed places. With Schwartz at the helm the varsity playing was much better, the men starting quicker and putting more snap and vigor into their work than they did under Rackle's generalship.

In the signal practice the work of the scrub eleven was very discouraging. The men seemed to go about their work in a half-hearted manner, and were entirely lacking in the rough and ready work which should be characteristic of them.

Bowdoin:

Ready for Exeter Game.

BRUNSWICK, Me., Sept. 28.—The Varsity played two short halves to-day with the second eleven. The team has shown much improvement within the past few days.

Coach McClave is very much encouraged over the work of the men, and is developing some promising football material for the coming Maine College games.

The men are all in good condition, and show no effects from the game with Fort Preble.

McGrath, '08, is doing some star drop kicking. Pullen, '08, will make a good fullback. Kinsman, '07, is doing fast work.

The game with Exeter will be a hard one, as this "prep." school always sends out an eleven equal to any college team in this State.

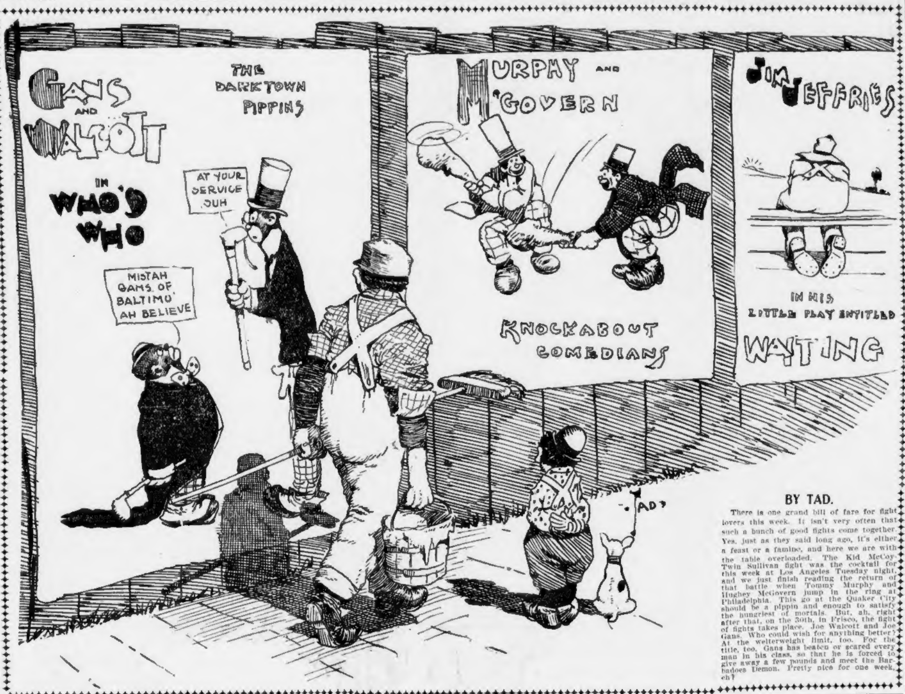
Andover:

Outlook for Eleven Doubtful.

Special to the Boston American.

ANDOVER, Sept. 28.—The loss of Hambird and Veeder, the two fast halfbacks of last year's team, has proven a severe blow to the Andover team, and leaves a hole which will be hard to fill. While there is plenty of good material out for these positions, there is, nevertheless, lots of room for improvement.

STAR ACTS BILLED FOR THE PUGILISTIC STAGE THIS WEEK—BY TAD



BY TAD.

There is one grand bill of fare for fight lovers this week. It isn't very often that such a bunch of good fights come together. Yes, just as they said long ago, it's either a feast or a famine, and here we are with the table overloaded. The Kid McCoy-Twin Sullivan fight was the cocktail for this week at Los Angeles Tuesday night, and we just finish reading the return of that battle when Tommy Murphy and Hughey McGovern jump in the ring at Philadelphia. This go at the Quaker City should be a pippin and enough to satisfy the hungriest of mortals. But, ah, right after that, on the 30th, in Frisco, the fight of fights takes place. Joe Walcott and Joe Gans. Who could wish for anything better? At the welterweight limit, too. For the title, too, Gans has beaten or scared every man in his class, so that he is forced to give away a few pounds and meet the Barbadoes Demon. Pretty nice for one week, eh?

DOUBLE HEADER WITH SPEEDY PIRATES

Continued From First Page.

never visited the Hub, and sorry are the fans that the Pirates do not lead the league, as they make the right kind of champions.

A win by Buck's men is counted more against these fellows than any other team, as the experts know that any game taken from Fred Clarke's tribe is a victory worth while.

It's a big disappointment not to see the only Honus Wagner, the king of the batters and the peer of shortstops, out of the ranks, and he is not likely to be seen while the team tarrys here, as he was hurt in New York and has taken a leave of absence.

Notwithstanding the broken up appearance of the Pirates, they play the dashing ball that was always in evidence when they visit the South End links and make the Hub gents hold a fast pace to get the decision on them.

Manager Buck decided to mix his twirling staff a bit by presenting a veteran in Charley Pittenger, and then springing the sturdy youngster McNichol on the unsuspecting Pirates.

Fred Clarke was unable to give out his battery till the contest was ready to start, as he had three men listed.

Charley Case, the Springfield, Ill., boy, was a certainty and it was doubtful whether Robertaille or Sam Leever would finish the job. If it was a case of Case being boxed and nailed down in the opening, "Schoolmaster" Leever, the old campaigner, was slated to stem the defeats.

THE GREAT BROCKTON FAIR NEXT WEEK.

Half New England will attend the great fair. All New England will want to read all about it in next SUNDAY'S BOSTON AMERICAN, and to see the striking illustrations.

LADY AMELIA HAS A CHANCE

Special to the Boston American.

GRAVESEND RACE TRACK, Sept. 28. Lady Amelia appears in the first race, an all-aged handicap at six furlongs, with the almost impossible weight of 140 pounds. Best of all, she has a nice chance to win, too. Lady Amelia is one of the most remarkable handicap sprinters now before the public. Her class is among the best of selling plater sprinters.

It is only when coupled up alongside a Beldame or a Hamburg Belle that we know the full measure of Lady Amelia, and that she is not a stake mare of the first order. However, she can steadily and consistently beat the best of the selling platers at three-quarters of a mile, and weight carrying is her specialty. She packed 135 pounds and won from Mineola in her last race, and she will be played to win with 140 pounds up to-day.

EASTERN LEAGUE STANDING

	Won.	Lost.	P.C.		Won.	Lost.	P.C.
Buffalo	88	46	.657	Montreal	64	61	.512
Baltimore	77	50	.606	Toronto	66	71	.482
Jersey City	76	55	.580	Providence	52	80	.394
Newark	76	60	.559	Rochester	28	104	.212

MEN, MY GUARANTEE IS PAY WHEN CURED

INCLUDING NECESSARY MEDICINES, Etc

Consult me at once. If you have losses during the night or day, impure dreams, dizzy spells, trembling or nervous. If you have wronged yourself. If your memory is poor, blue rings under eyes. If you have **Varicocele, Stricture, Blood Poison, Loss of Manly Vigor, Errors of Youth, Drains or Discharges of All Kinds, and all private Genito-Urinary diseases of men.** I have made thousands of permanent cures of all diseases of men from whatever cause arising. I cure to stay cured. No detention from business in any case. No surgery, no pain, no nasty drugs, absolute privacy guaranteed. **Call to-day and bring this advertisement with you.**

Office hours, 9 to 9. Sundays, 10 to 4

DR. COLLINS MEDICAL OFFICE 11 Berwick Park, Near Hotel Plaza

Off Columbus Ave., Boston Mass.

CHAMPS LOSE STRICKLETT

CINCINNATI, Sept. 28.—By a majority vote, the National Baseball commission allowed the drafted Baltimore team to stay in the hands of Ned Hanlon, of the Brooklyn club. Consequently the eleven star players of the Baltimore team go to the Trolley Dodgers. Hanlon may do the same trick as last year, when at the close of the drafting season he returned every Oriole, not even keeping a single player for his team. Many say that this is a great dodge of Hanlon's, so as to prevent any other club from getting the players of the Baltimore Club, which he controls.

The draft of Elmer Stricklett, of the Milwaukees, to the Boston Americans was not allowed. However, Pitcher Olmstead, of the Columbus team, was awarded the Champs.

Dartmouth:

Ready May Play Tackle

Special to the Boston American.

HANOVER, N. H., Sept. 28.—The Dartmouth squad has had its first scrimmage work; this consisted, however, merely of doubling one side of the line over on the other, with an extra centre and defensive halfback, and sending all the plays on that side. The men were changed too frequently to give much idea of the make-up of the varsity, though the amount of work Tom Keady is being given at tackle seems to indicate him as a probability. J. T. Smith, '06, wrenched his shoulder while playing left half and will be out of the game about a week. Dillon, who has played half for three years, has been obliged by parental opposition to leave the squad.

Holy Cross:

Game With "Aggies" To-day

WORCESTER, Sept. 28.—In to-day's practice all the men were given a taste of actual play. In the first lineup, what will be the first team was gotten together and drilled in the signals and in getting down the field after Jack Reed's punts. By degrees the players gave way to other men until each man had been tried as a member of the first team.

By this method no man will be called upon to go into a contest and find himself unaccustomed to his teammates' playing. The schedule calls for many hard games and the possibility of accidents is by no means small. As a guard against this, all the squad will hereafter receive the maximum attention in this way.

In to-day's game with the Amherst Aggies, the chances are good for the three sets of backs being used, while the linemen will be replaced as often as possible.

These men have been taken on training tables: Captain Larkin, Carney, Callanan, McCarthy, Cronin, Palotti, Campbell, Dowd, O'Connor, Connors, McManus, O'Donnell, Reed, Kerrigan, Knight, Kenny, Kennedy, Dougherty, Jack O'Toole, Jim O'Toole, Murphy, Stankard, Ford, O'Neil and Naughton.

THERE IS LIFE ON THE MOON

Science now declares; then what do the moon people look like? A fascinating scientific discussion, with most interesting illustrations. Two full pages in the special Household Number of the Magazine Section of next Sunday's BOSTON AMERICAN.

BILL DINEEN SLATED FOR THE GAME WITH INDIANS

New York is nosing up to Boston again in the grand American League race. Just four points separate the two teams, a small margin considering that there are only about twelve more games for each team to play. The Bostons will have to do a little swatting, if they hope to stay in the lead. Yesterday they made but a single hit and lost to the Napoleons, while Jack Chesbro won another game for the Highlanders over the Tigers. The White Sox are coming merrily on, and now are just thirty-nine points behind the leaders. It is Boston's turn to win to-day, with Bill Dineen in the box, while some second-string man will probably be pitted against him. On the other hand, Jack Powell or any of those other Highlanders are down for a belated Detroit bumping.

AMERICAN LEAGUE.

HOW THE CLUBS STAND.

	W.	L.	P.C.		W.	L.	P.C.
BOSTON	87	54	.617	Cleveland	75	62	.547
New York	84	53	.613	St. Louis	60	78	.435
Chicago	81	59	.578	Detroit	56	81	.409
Phila	74	60	.552	Wash	34	104	.246

GAMES SCHEDULED TO-DAY.

Boston at Cleveland.
New York at Detroit.
Philadelphia at St. Louis.
Washington at Chicago.

GAMES YESTERDAY.

At Cleveland—Cleveland 3, Boston 1.
At Detroit—New York 4, Detroit 1.
At Chicago—Chicago 2, Washington 1.
At St. Louis—First game, St. Louis 4, Philadelphia 2; second game, St. Louis 0, Philadelphia 0 (called at end of 10th inning on account of darkness).

LEAGUE STANDINGS YEAR AGO TO-DAY

AMERICAN.

	Won.	Lost.	P.C.
BOSTON	89	47	.655
Philadelphia	74	59	.556
Cleveland	76	62	.551
New York	70	62	.530
Detroit	65	69	.485
St. Louis	65	72	.474
Chicago	58	77	.430
Washington	43	92	.319

NATIONAL.

	Won.	Lost.	P.C.
Pittsburg	91	49	.650
New York	84	55	.604
Chicago	82	57	.590
Cincinnati	74	65	.532
Brooklyn	70	67	.511
BOSTON	58	80	.421
Philadelphia	50	86	.368
St. Louis	44	94	.319

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

HOW THE CLUBS STAND.

	W.	L.	P.C.		W.	L.	P.C.
N. York	104	39	.727	St. Louis	69	71	.493
Chicago	85	57	.599	Brooklyn	53	92	.365
Pittsburg	80	59	.575	BOSTON	50	93	.350
Cincin'ti	80	61	.567	Phila	47	96	.329

GAMES SCHEDULED TO-DAY.

Pittsburg at Boston (2 games).
Cincinnati at Philadelphia.
Chicago at New York.
St. Louis at Brooklyn.

GAMES YESTERDAY.

At Boston—Boston 2, Pittsburg 1.
At New York—New York 5, Chicago 2.
At Brooklyn—St. Louis 4, Brooklyn 2.
At Philadelphia—Cincinnati 6, Philadelphia 1.

BY A. H. C. MITCHELL.

Boston American Staff Correspondent With the Team.

CLEVELAND, O., Sept. 28.—Still in the lead, but by a few points. Willie Dineen will be sent in the box to-day to turn the tables on the gay Naps, and as Willie is in prime form just now we may look for a victory; that is, if the boys will only bat some. That solitary hit of yesterday was so lonesome that every one who saw it could describe every inch of territory it travelled from the time it left Stahl's bat until Lush fielded it back to headquarters.

Some of the scorers gave Parent a hit when he got to second on Bradley's wild throw of his bounder, but it looked to the writer as if Freddie would have been nailed at first had Bradley made a good throw. However, it's a small matter. One hit or two hits in nine innings win very few games. The sound of the sockdolager must be more loud and more frequent if the Champs want to win. They continue to bat poorly, and that, if anything, will pull them down.

As wired in these dispatches yesterday, Tannehill has gone home to rest in bed for a week or more. The doctor he called in yesterday held out small hope that the noted left-handed twirler would be able to join the team for that final series with New York. His absence will put the brunt of the pitching on the shoulders of Young, Dineen and Gibson, all of whom, fortunately, are in fine shape.

Gibson pitched a good game yesterday. He had only two bad innings. In the fourth Lajoie's men chalked up four singles against him, but one of these was an error on Gibson's part, as he threw home on a ball hit to him, thinking the bases were full.

That home run of Lajoie's was not a long hit and would have been eaten up on any other grounds in the league, but the right-field seats are not very far back on these grounds, and as Lajoie's hit landed on the seats he got a home run. Freeman backed up against the railing and waited, while the ball sailed a foot or so over his head.

Chesbro Overworked.

Griffith shows how badly he wants to win games by pitching Chesbro every day. In the natural course of events this sort of thing can't last. Chesbro will go to the well once too often.

Against Dineen to-day the Clevelands will doubtless send in Hess, and we ought to count on a victory if, to repeat, the Champs can do a little batting.

Many fans who saw Monday's first game wondered why Jack Chesbro did not use his celebrated "spit ball" oftener. It was noticed that Jack's hands travelled but seldom to his mouth, and that when they did Jack's face looked afterward as though he had tasted something unpleasant. The secret leaked out.

One of the New York players did a little Sherlock Holmes work, which resulted in his discovering the plot. The Naps, he relates, had basely purchased a small bottle of a drug called tincture of capsicum, the same being a liquid. With this stuff did they carefully anoint each ball put into play.

Addie Joss did not, as usual, dirty any new ball thrown out to him, but pitched it just as received, desiring to leave all the capsicum on the ball for Chesbro. The latter, in order to use his "spit ball" successfully, has to draw his fingers across his lips, thoroughly moistening them. Any fingers that had rubbed over that red-hot mess were bad medicine for the lips, as Chesbro soon discovered, and the "spit ball" had to be discarded, possibly to the great benefit of the Napoleons. In fact, they seem to have pretty effectually solved the problem. "What shall be done to overcome the 'spit ball'?"

Vinson Joins Indians.

Vinson, who has been hitting at a .420 clip for the Providence team of the Eastern League, joined the Clevelands yesterday and took part in the game. He astonished the natives in the practice before the game by repeatedly heaving the ball from deep left field to the plate, with little apparent effort. He did not bat very well in the game, being unable to send the ball [illegible] the diamond in the three tries he [illegible]

The Boston team will leave for [illegible] at 5 o'clock to-morrow afternoon [illegible] necessitate [illegible] the last [illegible] minutes ahead of time, or 2:45, and calling it soon after 4 o'clock if the contest is not ended by that time.

BETWEEN THE INNINGS.

The Naps worked off two funny double plays. Twice on a ball hit to Lajoie he threw his man out at first, and then the forced runner was caught before he could reach second.

President Taylor will not join the team here as expected. He wired the boys his congratulations when they got in first place again.

In the eighth inning, when Rhoades fanned Ferris, Criger and Gibson in succession, only ten balls were pitched.

Vinson and Lush spoiled three-baggers by great catches of long flies from the bats of Collins and Selbach.

Stovall's bunt was safe in the fourth because Ferris, Lachance and Gibson held a convention over the ball while none covered the bag.

Pitcher Joss of the Naps says: "If the season lasted six weeks longer Griffith wouldn't weight twenty pounds. Those New Yorkers are simply fading away under the strain."

The Champs are still able to take three square meals a day.

Stovall will probably be a fixture on Cleveland's first base for the rest of the season.

Rhoades didn't use the "spit ball."

Cy is busy receiving friends at the Euclid Hotel. He was a member of the old Cleveland National League Club and knows everybody in town.

It's a pleasure to have Sheridan with us again, though he did give us one bad decision.

TO END THE HORRORS OF DEATH VALLEY.

Plans to make life possible where now all is the abomination of desolation, fully described with striking features in next Sunday's superb BOSTON AMERICAN.

WANT WALSH AND PALMER

The Cosmopolitan Club, of London, has made an offer for Jimmy Walsh, the fast bantamweight, of Boston, to box Pedlar Palmer the early part of November, at 116 pounds.

It is very likely that Walsh will decline, as Manager Eddie Keevin has many engagements during October. With dates at Baltimore, Philadelphia and Sharon, Pa., it could not be possible for Walsh to meet the English crack.

YOUNG CAHILL AT BROCKTON

The bill offered by the Men's Social and Athletic Club, of Brockton, at its meeting Friday night is of the first-class order. Matty Baldwin, the crack knuckle-duster of Charlestown, and Young Tierney, of Brockton, will hook up in the feature event, and a hot battle is assured.

In the semi-windup Johnny Lynch will be pitted against that hard-hitting proposition from Roxbury, Young Cahill. These boys put up a rattling bout at Cambridge a few night ago, and both are anxious to get at each other again. Jack Troy and Young Mills are also down on the card.

EASTERN LEAGUE SCHEDULE

Providence at Montreal, Baltimore at Toronto, Newark at Buffalo, Jersey City at Rochester.

LARGEST DAILY PAID CIRCULATION AND LARGEST SALES IN NEW ENGLAND

The Daily Average Circulation of HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICAN for the month of August was

229,035

A gain of 6,995 over its circulation for July. This is after deducting all papers used for exchanges, files, samples, free papers and excessive print.

F. H. VAN GELDER,
CIRCULATION MANAGER.

SAMUEL PUTNAM NOTARY PUBLIC U.S.A.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 2nd day of September, A. D. 1904.

SAMUEL PUTNAM,
Notary Public.

SULLIVAN GAME TO THE CORE LOSES GREAT BATTLE ON COAST TO M'COY WHO WELL DESERVED TITLE OF WINNER

SULLIVAN BADLY BEATEN WAS GAME TO THE END

BOSTON BOY OUTCLASSED BY M'COY WOULD NOT GIVE UP THE BATTLE.

TWIN SULLIVAN SAYS HE WOULD LIKE ANOTHER BOUT WITH KID M'COY

Los Angeles, Sept. 28.

To the Sporting Editor of the BOSTON AMERICAN:

I am very sorry that the decision in the bout with McCoy went against me. The Kid fought gamely throughout, in fact, he battled better than I have ever known him to do before. He probably realized that if I had whipped him he would be relegated to the "has been" class, and his demise as a boxing idol would have come. On the other hand, I fought the best there was in me. A contest of twenty rounds is a pretty long one to stick out, but I managed to stay right with my difficult problem to the end. Although McCoy got the decision, he had to fight a good deal harder for it than most of the fans down here expected. All I want is another shy at McCoy, and I think the next time I will be able to defeat him, as last night's contest was a valuable lesson as to how to beat the Kid. I thank all my Boston friends for the great amount of interest they have shown in my behalf during the entire time I was training for the mill.

JACK SULLIVAN.

By Boston American Leased Wire.

LOS ANGELES, Sept. 28.—Literally beaten to a pulp at the hands of Kid McCoy in a mill which lasted twenty long rounds, Jack "Twin" Sullivan, of Boston, through sheer grit and gameness, stuck to his task until Referee Eyton raised the Hoosier's arm from his side, proclaiming him a winner to the thousands who gathered about the ring.

Never before in the annals of the ring has a fighter shown such remarkable gameness as evidenced by the Boston lad. He was outclassed in every point of the battle, except in the matter of gameness. McCoy showered blow after blow upon the lad from the "city of culture," but his vortex of punches didn't feaze "Twin," who worked with a heart as large as an elephant's.

Sullivan the Gamest Ever.

"I've been up against the best in the business," said McCoy, "but I have never met a boxer before who showed such gameness and earnestness as Sully. I believe he made a better showing against me, considering my superb condition, than any middleweight in the country could have done. He was game to the core, all right."

Sullivan really didn't realize how badly he was beaten and revealed his unparalleled fighting spirit when he said: "I guess I was beaten all right, but if I get another chance at McCoy I think I can turn the tables. This bout was a great lesson for me and outlined all of the weak points of the Hoosier Kid. I am confident I will win if we ever clash again."

Time after time the bell sent Twin reeling to his corner, his feet shuffling unsteadily over the canvas and his head rocking on his shoulders. Time after time he came back, tearing in with the desperation of a man who knows he has nothing not already lost and much to gain, and willing to take the chance.

Same Sneering Kid.

McCoy, the same sneering McCoy of years ago, waited for him in the centre of the ring, and then began the game all over again—the Kid, prowling around and around his man, his lip lifted in the sarcastic smile of a savage dog about to bite and his gloves moving in and out like lightning, feinting, covering, blocking, until the dazed Irishman, spinning about in the middle of the ring, lashed out wildly or left himself open, and then would come the swift attack and the thud of another blow gone home.

Sullivan would gasp, lower his head upon his shoulders and set himself for the next attack. There seemed to be no use in trying to block McCoy's blows. They came from every direction. Time after time the Kid walked up to Sullivan, apparently unconcerned and careless of attack, his hands down in a most tantalizing position, and, almost before the eye could follow the blow, Twin's head would snap back from the force of a straight left to the face.

AIR FULL OF GLOVES.

On speed, in eye for distance, in generalship, the Kid is the McCoy of history. He can still fight as ferociously and as mercilessly as a tiger playing with his man with deliberate cruelty, leading him into ambush with the utmost cunning and striking to hurt.

TWIN'S GAME FIGHT.

Twin Sullivan took a beating which would have stopped many a man rated higher by ringside Solons, and demonstrated himself to be much better than he has been given credit for.

In the last few rounds, McCoy, seeing that he had the fight won beyond doubt, eased up and gave the greatest exhibition of footwork ever seen in a local ring.

"Twin," his face a smother of blood and his mouth swollen and gasping, was trying with one crazy swing to turn the balance in his favor. McCoy allowed him to bore in, swinging wickedly, and then, with the slightest movement of the head or the body, the clever Hoosier would avoid the blow, and the glove would barely graze his skin.

When Sullivan rushed, McCoy ducked or stepped to the right or left, varying the performance with a light jab on the bleeding nose. tI was like a blindfolded man pursuing a shadow, and the tantalizing smile was always just an inch out of reach.

The only thing McCoy lacks is his old-time punch—the blow which sent Choynski into dreamland. The crushing left of six years ago would have stopped the fight in the seventh round. As it was, he beat Sullivan unmercifully and made the Boston man look as cheap as Twin did Dave Barry in the same ring. He proved that ten rounds would not time him out, as had been prophesied, and the bell in the later rounds found him still as fast and apparently as fresh as ever.

Kid McCoy is back in the game to stay, and this winter will se large things in the middle-weight division.

Several times during the fight Sullivan fouled McCoy, and once, in the twelfth round, it seemed to be a deliberate bit of dirty work. He went low into a clinch, and drawing back his arm sent in a short blow which was inches below the belt. Six time during the fight he hit McCoy after the bell hen the latter's hands were down and the last two times he was warned by Eyton. In each case he was roundly hissed. Once he stopped after a low blow and held out his glove, but McCoy refused to take his hand and the bell found Sullivan clinching for dear life. It was McCoy's little way of repaying the Boston man for overlooking some small matters of ring courtesy.

GREAT CROWD PRESENT.

Never was such a crowd seen in Los Angeles. As early as 6 o'clock the front of the Pavilion was a surging jam, and the line of hopeful purchasers of general admission tickets stretched down to Hill street. At 8 o'clock the line was still there and the entire front of Fifth street was a hustling, jostling mob. The police seemed powerless to control the crowd, and business men elbowing sports from the dark precincts fought with each other for an inch upon the Pavilion steps. Thousands were turned away from the doors and inside men were squatting in aisles, kneeling against the railings and hanging from the rafters. Every inch of standing room was utilized. As an old-timer remarked:

"You couldn't get six more men in here with a jackscrew and a steam rammer."

Before the first preliminary man entered the ring every seat on the ground floor was occupied and still the crowd fought around the doors for the privilege of the rough side of a rafter or room for one foot. It was a great crowd—the greatest in the history of the game in this city.

"TWIN" IN THE RING.

At 9:30 a gaudy red bath robe, covered with a shining bald head, appeared in the western aisle, and a shrill whoop of greeting met Twin Sullivan as he crawled between the ropes. The Twin did not look happy. He was nervous, and shifted his feet as he sat in his corner. Thousands of men in their shirtsleeves stood up to take a good look at him.

From the other corner of the ring came the cheer that announced the entrance of Kid McCoy. The Hoosier champion did not wear a bath robe, but came into the ring in his fighting costume—black running togs, belted with the American flag. One sharp cheer greeted the Kid, but it died away when he stepped into the ring. The Twin was welcomed as an old friend, and the sympathy of the house seemed to be with the nervous young Irishman picking at his bath robe in the other corner.

The Kid was not embarrassed by the lack of enthusiasm, but moved about the ring quite at his ease, the cool, undisturbed champion of a hundred hard fights. Big crowds are not a new sight to him, and they do not frighten him. He shook hands with such as cared for the honor, passing a pleasant word or two outside the ropes, and nodded carelessly to friends in the crowd.

"How is it, Charlie?" asked a man at the ringside.

"Fine, fine," answered McCoy, with a wave of the bandaged hands.

It was at this point that "Ongbongpawing Al," the fattest orator on earth, felt merited to make a special announcement. With a pudgy right hand pointed straight in the air, he delivered himself of the following remarkable and sweeping statement:

FAT AL'S SPEECH.

"Gennelmen, on behalf of Jack (Twin) Sullivan, of Boston, a brother, Mike (Twin) Sullivan, of Boston, challenges any lightweight in the world."

Then Al went away and returned with two large black men, Jack Johnson and Denver Ed Martin, who will furnish the next card at Hazard's. They were enthusiastically received, for the memory of the great fight they put up last year is still with the fans.

Then Al found time to introduce the principals.

"I take pleasure in introducing to you Charles, Kid, McCoy," said he.

McCoy was greeted with a small cheer. The crowd seemed to receive him with suspicion, but that fact did not seem to weigh heavily upon the Kid. He went the rounds smiling that set stage smile in which there is everything but good humor.

Sullivan brought a ringing cheer when he stepped to the centre clad in green tights and the American flag. Then Charles Eyton called a conference in which many persons of minor importance considered themselves interested. It was very brief and the numerous backers had just time to incline one ear before the crowd broke and the persons of no particular importance scurried for the ropes and thus out of the ring.

Then the men faced each other for the first time, and for the first time McCoy looked at the man he was to fight.

READY FOR THE BELL.

Eyton raised his hand for the timekeepers, and McCoy advanced out of his corner, his eyes on Sullivan, who waited for the bell, Tim McGrath whispering instructions into his ear. At the clang of the gong McCoy was almost in the centre of the ring, and there he waited for Sullivan.

Just as coolly as if solving a puzzle, McCoy began to study the man in front of him. Back and forth he danced, his long left arm stabbing the air in front of him and his right held in reserve. McCoy has a most peculiar way of watching an opponent. He stands half sidewise and glances out of the corners of his eyes. He appears to be looking anywhere, but at the man in front of him, but not the movement of a muscle escapes that half-shut eye, and let a man blunder ever so slightly and like a shadow McCoy comes tearing in with a right or left to the exposed portion.

TWIN FIRST TO BREAK.

It was Sullivan who broke. He was nervous and he could not stand the sneering, dancing devil in front of him. It got on his nerves. He remembered that his handlers had told him he could whip McCoy by walloping to the stomach, and he tried a hard left swing, missing by a clean foot.

McCoy curled his upper lip, letting a flash of his teeth out and then drove Sullivan all over the ring with a series of lightning-like feints, landing at last with a hard right hand to the body. Both men fought viciously in the clinches, Sullivan trying hard to land his shag rock upper cut coming out of the hug, but McCoy saw it coming every time and escaped with feet to spare.

For four rounds it was a very even thing, with McCoy always prowling around his man and Sullivan alert and unhurt. In the third McCoy rushed Sullivan out of the ring and then hauled him back into it again. In the fourth there were wild yells for Twin because he caught McCoy off his balance and rushed him into a corner, butting blindly at close range.

KID TAKES THE LEAD.

The sixth round was when McCoy assumed the lead, which he never afterwards lost for a minute. Just before the bell he landed a succession of lefts to the head and body and Sullivan showed the first signs of punishment. Between the rounds McCoy laughed and chatted with his seconds, while Twin seemed worried and ill at ease.

McGrath and his helpers were pouring advice into both ears at once, but Twin was evidently not profiting by it.

In the eighth McCoy started a claret fountain by banging a straight left to the end of Twin's prominent nose. McCoy paid a great deal of attention to that nose during the fight, and it was always red. Just to start it well, he banged Sullivan three times in quick succession and Twin became peevish under the shower of gore. Sullivan became so very wrathy that when he swung for McCoy's smile he missed and spun around on his arms and knees. In the ninth, tenth, eleventh and twelfth Sullivan was in distress at the bell and wobbled away to his corner like a man in the last stages of collapse, only to come up smiling for the next painful session.

TWIN IN BAD SHAPE.

Battered into a pitiable state of weakness, Sullivan went down for nine seconds at the end of the twelfth round, and just as he regained his feet the bell rang.

Had the round been a minute longer McCoy would have won with a knockout. In the thirteenth Sullivan fought desperately and landed his best blow of the fight—a terrible left to the body. It doubled McCoy up for a minute, and the smile left his face.

The rest of the fight was much on the same lines, except that in the last round McCoy seemed content to spar away and win on his lead, secured between the sixth and fourteenth rounds. McCoy was never in danger at any stage, and the only blow that really hurt him was the body punch in the thirteenth. At no time thereafter did Sullivan land a clean blow with any sort of effect, and McCoy, tired by his exertions in the earlier rounds, took no chances on losing on a wild swing.

When the decision was given Harry Foley leaped through the ropes and walked out of the ring with McCoy. Sullivan had a puzzled look on his battered face, and gazed after the pair as if in doubt whether to laugh or cry. And then a human wave broke over the ropes and he was swept away in it. It was a great fight, and the better man won, and won because he was the better man.

EASTERN LEAGUE RESULTS.

At Buffalo—Jersey City 3, Buffalo 2.
At Montreal—Montreal 3, Baltimore 1.
At Toronto—Providence 3, Toronto 0.
At Rochester—First game, Newark, 4, Rochester 0; second game, Newark 5, Rochester 0.

McCOY WHO BESTED SULLIVAN

Kid McCoy demonstrated in his battle with Jack Sullivan that he has lost none of his old-time cleverness, and that he is capable of giving a continued good account of himself before he retires from the squared circle.

M'COY NEVER SAW GAMER FIGHTER.

Los Angeles, Sept. 28.

To the Sporting Editor of the BOSTON AMERICAN:

I have been up against many game fighters in my long career, but never before have I met such a sterling boxer as Jack (Twin) Sullivan. I should think Boston would be proud of such a fine specimen of athletic prowess. I had Sullivan going many times during the fight, but I was afraid to take chances at landing the knockout blow for fear that Sullivan would reach me with one of his terrific swings.—Kid McCoy.

M'COY HERO OF HUNDRED RING BATTLES

Norman Selby (Kid McCoy) first saw the light of day in Rush County, Indiana, in the year 1873, and that is how he became known as the Hoosier lad, and the name has stuck to him to this day.

When a mere stripling McCoy ran away from home to Louisville, and while there joined the local Y. M. C. A. and immediately became noted for his boxing talent. He defeated all the well-known amateurs and decided to become a professional as he developed for the game.

After winning about forty battles he went against Tommy West, who was the foremost man of his time, and McCoy polished him so handily that he took a trip to South Africa, and there won the middleweight championship from Bill Doherty.

He first came into prominence in 1895 when he knocked out Dick Moore, and followed it up by fighting Dick O'Brien a twenty-five-round draw. He had quite a winning streak and reverses rarely came his way.

Whipped Tommy Ryan.

The next year he got Moore in the ring again and put him in slumberland for the second time, but the biggest feat, and one that stamped him as a coming world-beater, was beating Tommy Ryan in fifteen rounds.

He ran against a snag in Joe Choynski, who went four rounds with him to no decision.

In 1897 he proved conclusively that he was Dick O'Brien's master by beating him in ten rounds. George LaBlanche, the sailor, went down before him in two rounds. He tried conclusions with Tommy Ryan again, but did not meet with the same success, as a draw was called in five rounds.

His bout with Dan Creedon was one of the features of the arena during '97, and he whipped the New Zealand champion in good style.

Charley White, who had handled Fitzsimmons for his fight with Peter Maher and later trained Corbett for Fitzsimmons at Carson City, saw the McCoy-Creedon fight and said: "In all my ring experience I have never seen such a magnificent exhibition by a middleweight as given by McCoy. He is undoubtedly the greatest middleweight of the age, and if Fitzsimmons is out of business as a middleweight the Hoosier lad has no peer."

He had a whole string of victories in 1898, but the most important battle was with Gus Ruhlin, the Akron giant, who lost the decision to him at the end of twenty rounds.

Knocked Out by Sharkey.

During the year 1899 McCoy met his first big Waterloo. After having a brilliant period, winning from Choynski in twenty rounds, he tackled Tom Sharkey, the sailor, who was in his prime, and received the sleep wallop in the tenth round. Undaunted by this defeat, McCoy's star was not set by any means, and he began his next year of fighting by knocking out Peter Maher in five rounds and besting Tommy Ryan in six rounds, but he again came to grief when he faced Jim Corbett, who put him away in five rounds.

McCoy then went to England in 1901, and one of the first men he met was Dave Barry, whom Sullivan recently got a decision over. Barry lasted just two rounds with him. He did very little fighting during 1902, but reserved his effort for the following year, when he got a blot on his escutcheon that put a blemish on his career and prevented him becoming a champion. He was ambitious to get the middleweight honors and arranged a match with Jack Root of Detroit in the Spring of the year.

At the end of ten rounds McCoy was a beaten man, and from that moment his career was shortened.

Since the Spring of 1903 McCoy has not done much in the fighting line except to prepare Munroe for his match with Jeffries. In April he fought Herr Placke, the big Dutchman, which was a walkover for him. He boxed six rounds with Jack O'Brien at Philadelphia and held his own in what was termed as a questionable mill.

DATES FOR "PREP" LEAGUE.

The managers of the five teams in the Preparatory School Football League met and re-arranged their schedule, which was originally drawn up last March. The new schedule is:

Oct. 28—Boston Latin vs. Brookline, place undecided.
Oct. 28—Hopkinson vs. Cambridge at Charles River Park.
Nov. 1—Newton vs. Cambridge at Newton.
Nov. 4—Brookline vs. Hopkinson at Newton.
Nov. 8—Newton vs. Hopkinson at Newton.
Nov. 11—Cambridge vs. Brookline at American League.
Nov. 11—Newton vs. Boston Latin at Newton.
Nov. 15—Hopkinson vs. Boston Latin at Locust street (?).
Nov. 18—Brookline vs. Newton at Newton.
Nov. 18—Boston Latin vs. Cambridge at Charles River Park.

MARRIED MEN VS. SINGLE MEN.

The baseball game played on Franklin Field between the married men of Winch Brothers' Company and the single men having resulted in dissatisfaction, another game has been arranged for Saturday afternoon. The score in the first game was 21 to 20 in favor of the married men.

THE DRINK QUESTION.

Earl Gray, Governor-General of Canada, discusses this vital question in an article excited by Bishop Potter's saloon attitude. You should read it in next SUNDAY'S BOSTON AMERICAN.

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Boston American WOMAN'S Home Magazine

MARRIED to MYSTERY

Boston American's Thrilling Story of Present-Day Life in Boston

Synopsis of Preceding Chapters.

Esther Vassell, a poor girl supporting an invalid sister, is induced by a strange woman, named Lilian, to consent to being secretly married for a large sum of money.

The ceremony takes place in a ruined church in a dense wood, on the estate called Adderley. On her return home she finds her sister and uncle both dead, the latter leaving her sole heir to a large fortune. He disinherited his son, Guy Hocking. Esther discovers that Lilian is Guy's wife. Esther visits her late uncle's estate, where she is to live. She meets the Borradales, her neighbors. Esther and Harold Borradale become great friends. Guy Hocking arranges to borrow money from a loan shark, being trapped into thinking he is fleecing the man. He can inherit the money only if Esther dies unmarried. Harold announces his engagement to Esther, and Probyn, the minister, tells them the marriage is impossible. Mrs. Borradale breaks down and tells Esther she is under the Borradale curse.

Guy Hocking confesses his fault and blames himself for attempts made to kill Esther. Guy goes to Goldsmith's to arrange to repay the debt, and finds Goldsmith dead. He and Epstone hunt through Goldsmith's papers for the agreement regarding Esther's fortune, but cannot find it. Epstone finds the paper by which Goldsmith bound him. Hocking severely beats Moncrief, Goldsmith's ally. Lilian asks Hocking to save her from "the Terror" and prevent Esther's marriage. He refuses. Epstone asks Lilian to marry him and Lilian is summoned to Adderley. There she is abducted by Pietro Renni, a servant, who demands that she procure $50,000 ransom. Pietro takes her to his Boston den and there they plot to raise the ransom by blackmailing prominent people. Pietro gets more than $50,000, and releases Lilian, who finds on her return home that all her money in the bank has been stolen. She and Moncrief plan to rob the Adderley vault, and call on Pietro to help them. Moncrief sends Pietro down into the vault, knowing he will probably face the "Terror."

CHAPTER LIV.—Continued.

As he spoke there was a fumbling sound on the staircase below, and presently Pietro appeared. Moncrief sprang to his feet. "Well?" he cried.

"I've found it," came the answer. "But the box was too heavy to lift. I've filled my pockets. I shall have to go back again, and perhaps again. Faugh, what a place." He spat on the ground with disgust. "Let's get over it as quick as possible."

He turned out of his pockets on the grass piles of gold, silver and paper money. "I just took it as it came," he said. "There's lots more." His face was flushed and his voice thick. "Store it away in your own pockets. You have an overcoat—that is good."

Other objects besides money had fallen from his pocket. He disregarded them, and was about to set off again when Moncrief cried to him:

"The revolver, Pietro—are you not going to take that?"

The Italian turned and hesitated. Then he set his face to the stairs again.

"No; what's the good?" he muttered back. "It's a grave, and quiet as a grave. And I need the room in my pocket for the gold." His teeth ground together in his excitement. "I fill my pockets with gold, nothing but gold."

The next moment he was gone.

Moncrief began carefully to examine the treasure. He noticed to his regret that there was more silver coins than gold, but little paper and no gems.

"It's not such a catch after all," he muttered surlily.

He was about to transfer the coins to his pockets when there came the sound of a sharp cry from the vault, a cry that was followed by a succession of yells. Moncrief sprang to his feet.

"Pietro!" He tried to call the name, but his lips refused to utter a sound.

For he knew that Pietro had met the Curse.

"Pietro!" The sound came at last from Moncrief's parched lips. He stood at the top of the stairs straining his eyes into the darkness, though he knew well enough that he could see nothing. "Pietro!" he repeated.

Suddenly, with a smothered curse, he struck his mouth. What a fool he was to call out. Was he not attracting attention to his own presence? Yet for the moment he was powerless to move, petrified by fear.

From below the sounds mounted to him, blood-curdling, awful. A hoarse, panting breath, a gasping roar, heavy footsteps, and swifter, lighter ones, that seemed to be scurrying from corner to corner in vain efforts to escape; surely Pietro was running round and round the vault? Moncrief had a rapid mental picture of the further door closed, the door beyond the treasure chamber, of the Curse in some way obstructing the exit by the staircase—possibly in the darkness, following a quick assault he had taken up that position—of the wretched doomed man, his light extinguished, caught like a rat in a trap, seeking vainly for an escape, awaiting the sudden rush that would inevitably be made upon him, conscious of those long, grasping arms stretched out to seize him, of the fingers—those claws of which he knew the power—itching to close upon his neck.

Moncrief figured all this, but he could not or would not move to the assistance of his companion. Yet he was armed; the revolver lay within reach of his hand, and he had the means of throwing a light upon the darkness of the vault. A sudden rush and Pietro might be saved.

But Moncrief did not stir, nor did he again respond to the wild shrieks which mounted to his ears.

"Moncrief—help! help!" He could distinguish the words now, but he set his lips tightly and seized the door, prepared to close it at a moment's notice. He was not going to run any risk himself. Had he not foreseen the possibility of this conclusion to the adventure, and laid his plans accordingly? What was Pietro to him that he should attempt a rescue? What was Pietro to the world?

Retributive justice—that is what it was—retributive justice, and Pietro deserved his fate. Lilian, too, she would be glad to be released from this oppressor of her.

"If he had only brought up all the treasure!" So muttered Moncrief to himself. "If only the attack had been a little longer delayed. Why, I'd have shut the door on him myself, and then there would only have been two to divide the cash between—or I might have stuck to it all. What cursed luck!"

He stood peering down the black stairway. He laughed harshly at the idea of retributive justice. The sudden wish came to him that he might see the consummation of the tragedy. In his eagerness he descended a stair, though he did not abandon his grasp of the door. A sort of bloodlust was upon him.

"The measure you dealt out, Pietro"—the words were in his heart, though he did not speak them—"it is being meted back to you. What does it feel like? The claws about your throat. You showed no pity. Why should I care for you?"

There was silence below, except for the quick raucous breath. The man had ceased to scream.

"In a moment now," muttered Moncrief, "the last grip."

Almost as he uttered the words there came the noise of a heavy fall, a frantic yell of agony, an exultant bark of triumph—that uncanny sound that was combined of man and beast—and then once more—silence.

It was over. Moncrief strained his ears, but he could not even catch the crowning note of joy that he knew would accompany the completion of the fell work. It must be happening at the further end of the vault.

"I must go," he told himself. "It is time to go."

But he did not move. He seemed glued to the spot by some terrible fascination. He leaned still further forward. Was it really over?

Suddenly his foot slipped and he fell. His hand was wrenched away from the door and he slid down several steps. In his terror he gave vent to a loud cry.

The cry was answered by an angry growl from the depths of the vault—that of a beast disturbed from its prey. Moncrief had betrayed his presence, and now he was the object of attack. He could hear heavy footsteps hastening toward the staircase. There was no time to be lost.

He scrambled to his feet, and then realized that he had hurt his ankle and could not walk. It was impossible to put his left foot to the ground. He almost fell again when he attempted to do so. And now there were footsteps on the stairs, and the heavy, gasping breath seemed very close to him.

With another yell of abject terror he went down on hands and knees and literally threw himself up the stairs. Luckily for him, when he fell he had not pushed the door to; had he done so it would have closed by its own spring and his fate would have been sealed. Now he clutched it and by its assistance drew himself up and out. He felt long arms stretched out to seize him, and there was a roar of baffled rage as he swung the door behind him—swung it so forcibly that his feet were barely clear of it, and he had to draw them up sharply to avoid a contact that might have been fatal to him.

He had escaped, but it was by the narrowest of margins. The thing—the creature was at the door, hammering upon it now with giant fists, shaking it fruitlessly, roaring in anger. Moncrief dragged himself to his feet, standing on his right leg, and turned the key with a vicious twist. He was breathing hard, and his heart beat so rapidly that he was in dread of a sudden faintness.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

AURELIUS, NOBLEST PAGAN

What He Said

The ways of the gods are full of providence.

Let every act and speech and purpose be framed as if this moment thou mightest take thy leave of life.

The longest lived and the shortest lived man, when they come to die, lose one and the same thing.

As for life, it is a battle, and a sojourning in a strange land, but the fame that comes after it is oblivion.

A man should be upright, not be kept upright.

The universe is change; our life is what our thoughts make it.

Be not as one that hath ten thousand years to live; death is nigh at hand; while thou livest, while thou hast time, be good.

Always take the short cut, and that is the rational one. Therefore say and do everything according to soundest reason.

Forward, as occasion offers. Never look around to see whether any shall note it.

Who He Was

Marcus Aurelius, who has been called the "Flower of Stoicism" and the "most Christian of pagans," was born in Rome early in the year 121 A. D. He was brought up by his grandfather, and in 137, at the request of the Emperor Hadrian, was adopted by Marcus Titus Antoninus Pius, who was heir to the throne.

He became "Caesar" in A. D. 139; about 146 he married Faustina, the beautiful sister of Lucius Verus, who was Caesar with him.

Marcus became Emperor along with Verus in 160, and sole Emperor on the latter's death in 168. He died of illness brought on by exposure in a campaign, on March 17, A. D. 180. Faustina bore him twelve children. As he was the best man of his time, she was the worst woman; her son Commodus followed in her steps, not in his father's.

This emperor-philosopher regarded himself as being, in fact, the servant of all. It was his duty, he believed, to confront every peril in his own person, to be foremost in the hardships of war, most deeply immersed in the arts of peace.

He practiced what he preached. He was one of those who held that nothing should be done hastily, and that few crimes were worse than the waste of time.

His "Meditations" were composed only for his own eye, and were jotted down as he found time. The first book was written while he was actually in the field, fighting the Quadi, a German tribe.

Marcus Aurelius was the best pagan that ever lived.

NEW ENGLAND'S INTERESTING WOMAN VISITOR

MRS SARAH PLATT DECKER· PHOTO BY BARNEY STUDIO·

President of the General Federation of Women's Clubs, Who Will Be Honored by Boston Women at the Vendome on Saturday.

A WOMAN of the utmost interest to readers of this page is now visiting New England, Mrs. Sarah Platt Decker, of Denver, Col., president of the General Federation of Women's Clubs. She is in New Hampshire at present, but will be in Boston at the end of this week.

Boston women will show their admiration of Mrs. Decker and their pleasure at her presence in the city by giving a breakfast in her honor at the Vendome on Saturday at 12:30 o'clock. This function will be under the auspices of the Executive Committee of the Massachusetts State Federation of Women's Clubs, and no effort is being spared to make the affair a delightful and memorable one.

Miss Helen A. Whittier, president of the State Federation, will preside, and this will be her first public appearance in her official capacity.

Mrs. May Alden Ward, of whom Massachusetts women are very proud and who has been made vice-president of the General Federation, has just returned to St. Louis and is now in New Hampshire. She will return to Boston for Mrs. Decker's reception, which will be practically the opening of the women's club season in Boston.

Mrs Decker has twice evaded the presidency of the General Federation, which she has finally accepted. She has been identified with most of the political and philanthropic reforms of Colorado, and has hosts of ardent and admiring friends all over America.

In spite of her public record Mrs. Decker is a celebrated homemaker and housekeeper, and believes that the home should be made a love centre from which shall radiate all best and most civilizing influences.

Organizer and first president of the famous Denver Woman's Club, she has wrought splendidly and won the love and reputation that have placed her at the head o fthe great club movement in this country.

Mrs. Decker is the widow of Judge Decker, of Denver. She naturally takes a keen interest in the women of New England, as she was born in Vermont and has lived in Holyoke, Mass. Her father, Deacon Chase, was a member of Governor Wash'urn's Council.

Her official visit is being made to New Hampshire this week, and later in the Fall she will visit the Vermont Federation.

Woman's Page Letters

SHOULD WE MOURN FOR THE DEAD?

Editor Woman's Page:

How sweet are words of praise from those we love. How exquisite the joy of appreciation. From the cradle to the grave this longing is inherent in all mankind. From the first infantile efforts at a "coo" to the feeble, tottering footsteps of old age we like to be appreciated.

Why wait till one's demise to bestow a kind word upon ears that hear not and for eyes that cannot see the tears we shed in mourning their departure? A congenial, sincere, sympathetic nature bequeaths to humanity a pleasing personality that indelibly impresses and elevates those with whom it comes in contact, and their influence lingers like the perfume of a crushed flower.

Should we mourn at the release of those tortured with racking pain or mental anguish? Or the lonely, aged ones, whose childish irritable longings betray souls that have outgrown the infirmities of the flesh and long to discard their physical forms that their unfettered souls may enter a higher and greater life?

Is not death only a change in nature's process and from which none are exempt. The heart's deepest sorrow does not give us the right to affect others gloomily. The world does not owe us mourning, but a word of cheer. Our energies should wreathe our features in smiles of hope and encouragement for those bereaved and extend the hand of universal brotherhood to humanity struggling in the stormy seas of adversity.

As the sunshine is to the opening flowers, so let our smiles diffuse warmth and light to weary souls hungering for the radiance that is emitted from a cheery heart.

Natick, Mass. OLIVE KINSMAN.

DEPENDS ENTIRELY ON CIRCUMSTANCES.

Editor Woman's Page:

If the husband dies leaving the wife without provision for life, a second marriage is not amiss, especially where there are children to educate. If, however, the wife is amply provided for and has children, there is no reason or excuse for a second marriage. Her children are her comfort. The memory of her dear husband and companion can be kept clean and pure, and she can find consoling relief in the thought that "these are his flesh and blood, and I will love them even as I loved him."

If a husband dies early, leaving a widow thirty or thirty-five years old, a second marriage is essential, provided there are no children, and even this should be done only after a long and careful study. It is best to remain single in such cases than to marry again and have the second unity less happy than the first. The same plan holds good with the husband.

If the wife dies leaving children, by all means let the man stay single. There are few stepmothers that are actual mothers to children not of their own blood. Let the widower secure a governess or housekeeper; it will cost, but the expense will be less in the end. Then the husband can also glory in the thought that "these are of her own flesh and blood, and I will love them even as I loved her."

In my opinion, it is selfish for a widow or widower to remarry if the first marriage was blessed with absolute and true love and the death of one left the other provided for. G. A. M. WILSON.

Salem.

AN INTERESTING POINT OF VIEW

Editor Woman's Page:

As to the question, "Should a widow remarry?" there seems to be one side of the question which was attacked by one of your earliest correspondents and subsequently resumed by several others which can be decided at once, viz.: Whether marriage is a bond really belonging to this world only. "What would he say," says one of your correspondents, "if, after I joined him, another husband came to where we were and claimed me also?"

To settle the question on that side one needs only to refer to our Scriptures. "The same day came to Him the Sadducees, which say that there is no resurrection, and asked Him, saying, Master, Moses said, If a man die, having no children, his brother shall marry his wife and raise up seed unto his brother. Now there were with us seven brethren, and the first, when he had married a wife, deceased, and, having no issue, left his wife unto his brother; likewise the second also, and the third, unto the seventh. And last of all the woman died also. Therefore in the resurrection whose wife shall she be of the seven, for they all had her? Jesus answered and said unto them, Ye do err, not knowing the Scriptures nor the power of God. For in the resurrection they neither marry, nor are given in marriage, but are the angels of God in heaven."—Matt., xxii., 30; Mark, xii., 23.

AN INTERESTED READER.

Cambridge.

A NEEDLESS DEBATE

Editor Woman's Page:

To answer the question, Should a widow remarry? by giving an opinion on a question which compels one to form a composite individual of a class, it would be useless to attempt to do so, unless one would be anxious for an endless debate. Laying aside caste, dispositions, and sentiments, the ungovernable instinct with which nature holds sway will be the sole star of guidance to those who are now in the bereaved state, regardless of the feelings or opinions of others.

J. JOSEPH M'CABE.

WHAT DO YOU THINK OF EATING RAISINS INSTEAD OF CANDY?

Editor Woman's Page:

If it were a fad to eat rasins instead of candy the candy stores would buy raisins, and there would be a great demand for them. This would help the California raisin growers.

Let the raisins be inclosed in glass-covered boxes, away from microbes.

J. L. M.

Boston.

A MOST UNFAIR REQUEST

Editor Woman's Page:

I have been very much impressed by some of the letters published in the BOSTON AMERICAN on the subject, Should a widow or widower remarry? My idea is that is is more jealousy than love that prompts the dying man or woman to ask such a promise of each other. I am a married man and would not even think of such a request. In all cases, no matter how dearly a man loves his wife, he should not think of making such a promise, for it is not likely that one out of ten will keep it. DR. S. L. SCHEINER.

THE ONE WHO OUTLIVES THE OTHER IS FREE.

Editor Woman's Page:

I have been very much interested in the letters published in the BOSTON AMERICAN on the subject "Whether Husband or Wife Should Remarry."

If I remember rightly the contract I made when I was married was "until death us do part," and of course I understand from that that death finishes the bargain, and whichever outlives the other will consider that that one is free to do as they please. S. C. H.

Boston.

A SECOND WIFE'S VIEW

Editor Woman's Page:

Being the wife of a widower, I would like your opinion on this letter. I think a man or woman ought to remarry by all means, especially a man who has children; he needs some one to bring them up properly, for a good wife who loves her husband will also love his children and take an interest in them. My husband and I live a life of bliss. I know if I were to die my husband would not forget me, still, my only wish is that he would get as good a wife and companion as I try to be to him and his little daughter.

Somerville. HAPPY STEPMOTHER.

The Rev. Dr. Edward Everett Hale, Boston's famous preacher and thinker, will contribute to next Sunday's Boston Sunday American a striking article on the great International Peace Congress that meets in Boston next week.

By Ella Wheeler Wilcox

DISEASE IS CONTEMPTIBLE; OSTEOPATHY AND MILK DIET FORM THE ROAD TO HEALTH

Copyright, 1904, by American-Journal-Examiner.

THIS is what was recently said by Mrs. Benjamin F. Taylor, of the Board of Education, Cleveland, O.:

> For the sake of unborn generations, the girls of to-day should be taught that disease is contemptible; that health is power; that physical perfection means beauty, grace and amiability. Women cannot be amiable when suffering tortures of pain known only to their sex. Divorce courts would lose half their cases were women educated in the direction of vigorous health.

Scores of inquiries from ailing fellow-beings come to me weekly regarding the milk diet, so often referred to in this column.

While there are many important subjects before the world to-day, I know of few subjects more important than good health.

Disease is indeed contemptible and unnecessary.

It is my conviction that a right understanding of and an adherence to wholesome and correct mental and spiritual laws will cure and prevent every disease with which mortals are afflicted. Until the scientific world lags along and establishes this fact, however, so that the conventional mind may grasp it, we must look to the matter of good digestion and good circulation for our cures. We have learned the uselessness of looking to doctors' drugs.

Osteopathy and the milk diet are the two great bridges between the old medical school, fast becoming obsolete, and the new spiritual school, slowly becoming understood.

Osteopathy gives good circulation, besides doing many other remarkable and beneficial things for the system.

A milk diet provides the pure current of blood to circulate through condensed channels.

An organic heart trouble is, to my belief, the only disease a persistent milk diet will not cure, consumption and incipient cancer not excepted.

To all absolute invalids I would suggest several weeks at the best milk cure to be found, in order to tide over the unpleasant phases of the treatment.

After a few weeks the diet can be pursued at home and while continuing the daily vocations.

The merely indisposed, if possessed of sufficient will power, can regain health, strength, good digestion, a beautiful complexion and bounding vitality by substituting milk for all other food during two months' time.

A large glass of milk slowly sipped every hour until six, seven or eight quarts are consumed in twenty-four hours, will rout disease as certainly as a continual stream of clear water routs dust from sewer pipes.

That is all there is to the milk diet. Persistency and regularity and self-denial, when the appetite craves other food, and as much rest and fresh air as possible daily.

Yet not one individual out of a score who attempts the diet will display the necessary character to give it the full trial.

The great lack in human nature is lack of focused will.

Obstinate and pig-headed people are to be found by the thousands; people who will do what they know to be unwise and wrong, but the people of will, who persist in doing the unpleasant, or difficult, are rare.

Right and sensible things are rare, indeed.

That explains why we hear of so much of disease, poverty and suffering in the world to-day.

God made health; man makes disease and then blames God for his sufferings. Disease is contemptible and unnecessary.

Ella Wheeler Wilcox

"Limited" Marriage a Blasphemous Idea

By Rev. Thomas B. Gregory

GEORGE MEREDITH, the English novelist, was born in 1828, and is, therefore, well beyond the scriptural limit of "three score years and ten."

George Meredith will soon be four score years; and, with very rare exceptions, when a man reaches that venerable age he is liable at any moment to say and do queer things.

This fact will help us to understand how it was that Mr. Meredith authorized the London Daily Mail to quote him as follows:

> He predicts a change in the legal conditions of marriage, and foreshadows a state of society permitting morriages for certain limited periods, the State enforcing a provision of money during that period to provide for and educate children, the Government possibly taking charge of this fund.

Mr. Meredith is well known in England, and has made more or less of a name for himself throughout the English-speaking world, and, but for the fact that old men are not always responsible for their utterances, this word of his on marriage might do considerable harm.

In an English biographical work it is said of Mr. Meredith that "throughout his life he has been noted for two things: walking and reading French literature."

It is just possible that in the gentleman's fondness for and absorption in the literature of the gay nation we may have the explanation of his peculiar notions on the subject of marriage.

At any rate, he did not get such notions from the literature of his own country.

English literature is full of the idea of the home—the home that is based upon the life-marriage of one man and one woman.

English literature is full of the idea that marriage is a sacred thing, and is, therefore, not to be trifled with; that it is the seal of love, which is to be broken only by death.

No healthy Englishman, or English-thinking man, would ever give his sanction to the idea of "marriages for limited periods."

He would scorn the thought, and turn from it in supreme loathing and disgust.

Every normal man or woman, regardless of race or nationality, feels that marriage has its basis and inspiration in the love of the contracting parties, and that its natural duration is for life.

There never was a rule yet to which there were not exceptions, and hence it may be admitted without any abandonment of the original principle that there are cases where the marriage should not be for life.

In other words, the marriage that does not rest on and draw its inspirations from love is a mockery which should be ended as soon as possible.

But this is a different thing from the flat-footed, cold-blooded proposition that "marriages should be for certain limited periods."

Such a proposition is indeed a blasphemy, if we know what that word means.

Let us hold on to the good old idea that when a man and a woman stand up at the marriage altar they are lovingly contracting the union which is to endure until it is broken by the power over which man has no control; that they are to walk together hand in hand and heart to heart, from the wedding eve until that other eve—the twilight that precedes the night of death.

It is only by holding to this thought that we can prevent our civilization from going down in degeneracy and decay.

The most interesting question that will come before the great Protestant Episcopal Convention is that of "Divorce." Bishop George F. Seymour, of Springfield, Ill., will discuss "Marriage and Divorce" in next Sunday's great BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN special Episcopal Convention number.

HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICAN PATTERN

Ladies' Blouse

No. 6,175—All the adjectives that can be applied to the beautiful are brought into requisition for the description of the new blouses. There are full blouses, tucked blouses and shirred blouses, but the characteristic feature of them all is the sloping shoulder; not the exaggerated line of some time ago, but the cut of both shoulder and sleeve adds breadth as well as length. A style that bids fair to be most popular is that of the tucked style with Raglan sleeve. It is a model that is equally good for cotton or silk, and the panel front, formed by backward turning tucks, affords good foundation for trimming. The back has a simulated box-pleat and the blouse may be drawn down tight or bloused all the way round. For a pretty, stylish waist, this is to be recommended.

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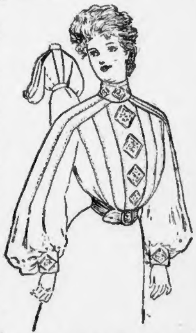

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The Special Episcopal Convention Number of the Great Boston Sunday American Will Be Printed Next Sunday

SOCIETY NOW TURNS TO ITS FALL DUTIES

People Believe in Berlin That Miss Roosevelt Is Engaged to German Doctor.

BIG GOLF EVENT COMING

By Billie Beacon.

I hope that some day Miss Alice Roosevelt will become engaged and I will have the pleasure of telling the good Boston people about the man to whom she will link her fortunes. These rumors that we have been hearing for the past year are becoming somewhat tiresome, to say the least.

A while ago we had Dwight Davis engaged to her. Then came the rumor of her betrothal to Daniel Catlin. A little later Captain Llewellyn Williamson, U. S. A., was rumored as the one. Still later—the early part of the Summer just passed—Nick Longworth's name was connected with hers, and now we hear rumors of her being engaged to two men. One is Dr. Theodore Lewald, of Berlin, a member of the German embassy, and the other is our good friend Nick Longworth again.

For all I can learn, the rumors of Dr. Lewald's engagement are based on the fact that he did a bit of escort duty for her while she was at the St. Louis Fair, and that he has called on her once or twice within the past two weeks, since she has been at Oyster Bay. So prevalent has the feeling become in Germany that the doctor is engaged to Miss Alice that the storekeepers have placed his picture and hers in their store windows, doubtless to attract trade and to show what a powerful alliance a marriage between the two young people would mean. That story has been exploded by the members of the President's family.

In regard to Mr. Longworth. The only foundation that I have been able to discover for her reported engagement to him is in the fact that she has been heard to call him "Nick," which I consider perfectly right and proper, considering the length and intimacy of their friendship. Perhaps the next time we hear these two names connected there will be more truth in it, as I consider the young Representative one of the most eligible of the fair Alice's admirers.

In spite of all these rumors, and knowing the girl as I do, I think that I am perfectly safe in saying that she is still heart free and is likely to be for some time to come.

* * *

Beverly Farms and Magnolia are regretting the departure of some of their summer residents who have been responsible for a good deal of the gaiety at these places this season. I refer to Mrs. Henry C. Weston and Mrs. Daniel Austin Brown and her daughters, Misses Louise and Marion. Mrs. Weston has closed her summer home at Beverly Farms and I saw her on Beacon street yesterday. Mrs. Brown and her daughters have been at Magnolia all summer and are now en route to Ardmore, Pa., to pay a post-season visit to Mrs. Brown's oldest daughter, Mrs. H. Radmore Lewis, and also to take in the Bryn Mawr Horse Show. Thus far the Browns are the only Boston people whom I know will attend the show, although probably a number more will decide to go down later.

* * *

What is conceded to be the golf event of the year are the annual championship matches of the Massachusetts Golf Association, which will be held on the links of the Essex County Club for four days, beginning October 5. As these North Shore links are among the best in the country, undoubtedly the contest will attract a large number of the society golf enthusiasts who spend the Summer at the Shore and are members of the club. I know of a number of society men who are putting in some good hard practice in anticipation of the event, and later, when the play is on, I expect to hear some good things about them.

The secretary of the club, R. R. Freeman, tells me a few interesting facts about the tournament. He says that it is open to residents of the State who are members of the State Association. The conditions are to be match play throughout, eighteen holes each round, except the final, which will be a match at thirty-six holes, to be played on a separate day.

* * *

While the Worcester Music Festival in itself is not a society event, strictly speaking, events made necessary by the presence of the artists and society people from other sections of the State are society affairs. A musical friend in Worcester writes me that there are an unusual number of affairs planned for festival week this year.

Mrs. Charles C. Baldwin, of Cedar street, is to give an afternoon for the artists and their friends on Thursday, which will be attended by many of the smart people in Worcester. Thursday evening the exclusive little Bohemian Club gives its annual affair for the artists. This is generally conceded to be as exclusive an event as Worcester has. Friday afternoon Mrs. Carrie King Hunt entertains for the musical people and Stephen Salisbury also has one or two affairs planned in their behalf.

Take it all in all it is a quite a gay week in Worcester, but I am afraid that many of the events will be saddened by the serious illness of Senator Hoar.

* * *

If I am to judge society events at Newport by the list of people who have decided to remain there through the months of September, October and even into November, I should say that things will be exceedingly lively there for a good long while to come. The "Reggie" Vanderbilts are to stay at their Sandy Point place until their departure for aboard early in December. Mr. and Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt are also among the late stayers, and I am told that they have a number of affairs planned ahead. With these representative people I note the names of Mrs. Ogden Goelet, Mr. and Mrs. Richard T. Wilson, Mr. and Mrs. J. Laurens Van Alen, Mr. and Mrs. Hamilton Fish Webster and Mr. and Mrs. H. Mortimer Brooks.

This list includes practically all of the lavish entertainers at Newport and I predict that this Fall will be the gayest that it has been at Newport for a number of years.

* * *

I see that Mrs. Rufus Lenier Sewall of Nahant and Boston was one of the principals at the christening of her little niece, Miss Marie Hewitt Jaffray, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Edward S. Jaffray, at the rural church of the Sacred Heart near Ardsley-on-Hudson. I speak of this because Mrs. Sewall was present, because Mr. and Mrs. Jaffray are so well known to us here, and also because of the christening vestments that the little one wore. The christening cap was one that had been used in the family for more than one hundred and fifty years and the baptismal robe was of old embroidery, made in one of the old monasteries in Spain, and had been used by the mother, the child's grandmother and great grandmother.

SUMMER FAT AND FRECKLES. How to regain the figure and complexion you lost in the lazy Summer. Facts and receipts—not theory—for women in next Sunday's BOSTON AMERICAN.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

Rexall "93" Hair Tonic
GROWS HAIR
RESTORES COLOR
CURES DANDRUFF
Money back if not satisfied
Sold only at Rexall Agencies.

ACTOR SHEA REFUSED TO BRING THE DEAD TO LIFE

In Vain Were the Curtain Calls When Mathias Fell in Last Act of "The Bells."

By Henry L. Merritt.

"The Bells."

Let us take our hats off to Tom Shea—beg pardon to Mr. Thomas E. Shea. He refused to bring the dead to life.

When the performance of "The Bells" came to an end on Monday night, the people who composed the audience just stood there in their places and applauded. The curtain went up again and again, but each time it rose, there lay Mathias as he had fallen in death.

Mr. Shea nobly stuck out for the capital A in Art. Perhaps if there had been time to transform himself from Mathias into plain Mr. Shea, he might have come before the curtain and bowed his thanks. But there was not, and Mr. Shea spared us the sight of the dead Mathias walking before our ken.

So, once more, hats off to Tom Shea.

Good Actor and a Wise Man.

There was a tear in your eye when you came before the curtain after the third act of "The Bells." You needn't try to deny it, for every one saw it. And you needn't be ashamed of it.

No man need have been ashamed of that tear. When an audience demands the raising of the curtain six times in succession and then applauds for five minutes by the watch to get an actor before it—well, it is enough to fill any actor's eyes.

Tom Shea is a very good actor and he is incidentally a wise man. He used to play melodrama and he achieved popularity, too, in that line of work. Then he figured out that there was a whole lot of people who liked to see the drama once in a while, and that very few actors were giving it to them. Therefore, why not he? He had the mental and physical equipment and he also had the training. He began in the smaller cities and in the popular price houses in larger places, and he built up for himself a popularity on which he can stand firmly with both feet. This season he is going into houses where they charge a little more for their seats, and his friends are following him.

It seemed as though they were giving Father Walter and Hans the water cure.

Respect for His Art.

Mr. Shea is an actor to be taken seriously. There are those who are disposed to regard him lightly because he is not so big in fame as some others who might be mentioned, and yet dares to play the parts they do. But he has a right to play them. No one who has seen his performance of Mathias in "The Bells" can doubt that. His methods are of the old school, it is true, but they belong to the plays he gives, and he knows their mechanism thoroughly. His elocution is always admirable, and his facial expression always under control.

And he has a respect for his art which cannot fail to win for him a fine respect from others. It is not every actor, even among those previously referred to as big in fame, who would have let Mathias stay dead, with an audience so vociferously demanding a sight of the star.

Strong and Effective.

The version of "The Bells," presented by Mr. Shea at the Globe on Monday night, differs very much from that made familiar by Irving. It is the same in the essentials, however, for it sticks closely to the Erckmann-Chatrian story, and it gives the same opportunities for strong and effective acting. It would be idle to compare Mr. Shea's performance of Mathias with that of Irving or of any other actor. It can stand by itself. His work in the role Monday was strong and consistent and sustained. It was impressive and dignified. It was a performance to command respect, as does Mr. Shea's ambition.

The work of the supporting company in "The Bells" was excellent, especially that of Spencer Charters as Father Walter, and that of J. E. Gilbert as Hans. It was clever character comedy they gave. And in the entire performance there was one thing particularly noteworthy. The actors upon the stage did not play to the audience. They played to each other.

Mr. Shea must have been responsible for this. It was on a par with his refusal to take that call. I can't get over it. It was so unusual. Hats off to Tom Shea.

SHEA WINS APPLAUSE IN "JEKYLL & HYDE"

Mr. Shea last night presented the version of "Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde" that has been so popular for a number of years. The Globe was crowded and the applause was almost continuous. Exceptions may be taken to the version on the ground that it is too melodramatic and that the comedy is forced, but the fact remains that it has been for a long time the best drawing card in Mr. Shea's repertoire. The title role was finely played by the star, the scene in Dr. Lanyon's office being rendered with especial strength, and adequate support was given by the company.

CORONER HOLDS WOMAN-KILLER

Special to the Boston American.

PAWTUCKET, R. I., Sept. 28.—After an inquest covering nearly two weeks, Coroner Vance has directed that John Allingham, the Civil War veteran who confessed to having killed Mary E. Crowley in her lonely hut in the "Valley of Death" on September 15, be held, charged with the aged woman's death.

The inquest has failed to remove the contention existing as to whether Rhode Island or Massachusetts had jurisdiction in 3Ythe remarkable case.

FOUR-YEAR-OLD ANIMAL TRAINER.

Wonderful little miss who commands savage beasts to obey the touch of her toy whip. Who she is and what she does is told in word and picture in next Sunday's great BOSTON AMERICAN.

WILL RETAIN FANNING

The Anti-Saloon League now refuses to allow State Superintendent Fanning to resign, although last week his resignation was accepted. The headquarters committee met and reconsidered its action in accepting the resignation. Mr. Fanning declares that this action of the committee is an indorsement, not only of him, but also of his friend, Senator Bemis, for whom he waged an active campaign in the name of the league.

THREE FACTORIES ENTERED.

ROCKLAND, Mass., Sept. 28.—Thieves broke into three factories in this town, French, Shriner & Urner's shoe factory, the Anderson tack factory and the Packard box shop. They got a small amount of money and a few pairs of shoes.

Is Your Hair Falling Out

TURNING GRAY OR FADING?

HAY'S Hairhealth

assisted by **Skinhealth** Treatment with **Harfina Soap**, positively cures dandruff, kills humor germs, stops falling hair, grows fine glossy hair and ***KEEPS YOU LOOKING YOUNG*** **Skinhealth Treatment, 75c.**, consists of Harfina Soap, Skinhealth (oint.), and Skinhealth Tablets, most speedy and infallible cure for every blood humor. Send 5c. postage for **Free Samples** and booklets to Philo Hay Co., Newark, N. J. Refuse anything without Philo Hay signature. **Large 50c. bottles Hairhealth. Druggists.**

COOK'S THEATRE SUPPER

Including the **Famous Planked Sirloin Steak**—delicious Vienna Salad—Delmonico Potatoes—Coffee demi tasse—served for two—one dollar—Orchestra—11 new pieces latest music every night—Avon St.
COOK'S FAMOUS RESTAURANT.

LADY CURZON RALLIES AGAIN

LONDON, Sept. 28.—A bulletin issued to-day by the physicians in attendance upon Lady Curzon states that the patient has distinctly rallied, and that her condition is less grave, though still critical.

BUSINESS NOTICES.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

United Cigar Stores Retail System means Absolute Protection against Substitution

Skin Tortures

From Pimples to Scrofula,

from infancy to age, are instantly relieved and speedily, permanently, and economically cured by warm baths of CUTICURA SOAP and gentle applications of CUTICURA OINTMENT when all else fails.

HAVE THEM COME YOUR WAY

By a judicious use of the BOSTON AMERICAN WANT DEPT. you have a guarantee of the largest circulation in New England and quickest results.

DO YOU WANT CARPENTERS?
DO YOU WANT A HOUSE?
DO YOU WANT A STORE?
DO YOU WANT A PARTNER?
DO YOU WANT A LUNCH BUSINESS?
DO YOU WANT MOULDERS?

SMALL CHANCE OF STARTING COTTON MILLS

Fall River Strikers Will Reopen Relief Stations to Fight Attempt to Break Strike.

Special to the Boston American.

FALL RIVER, Sept. 28.—If the mill managers attempt to start up plants on Monday next they will get no strikers back because of hunger. Strike leaders have arranged to reopen the relief stations on that day as a counter move to any attempt to break the strike.

There are so many treasurers of other local mills in the directorate of the Merchants' mill than when the directors' board of the latter met the rumor spread that the Manufacturers' Association was holding a meeting.

So far as can be learned, the sentiment developed at the meeting of the Merchants' directors was in favor of postponing the opening of mills to a later date than October 3. Labor leaders think it is a question whether any plants undertake to start up on that day. They say, also, that there is nothing they have learned to give grounds for the rumor that mills in other centres would combine for a general reduction of wages.

"If wages are reduced throughout New England," said President Golden, "we will strike the New England mills."

MARRIAGE AND DIVORCE.

Bishop Seymour of Springfield discusses the attitude of his church toward this most interesting question in an authoritative article in next Sunday's special Episcopal Convention number of the BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN.

HEADACHE

"My father had been a sufferer from sick headache for the last twenty-five years and never found any relief until he began taking your Cascarets. Since he has begun taking Cascarets he has never had the headache. They have entirely cured him. Cascarets do what you recommend them to do. I will give you the privilege of using his name." E. M. Dickson, 1120 Resiner St., W. Indianapolis, Ind.

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ANNUAL SALE, TEN MILLION BOXES

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I WILL $100.00

OR A HOUSE LOT FREE to anyone buying a lot (at the address below) and building a house on it before next December; lots are going fast; come now while they last and get a good lot at 5 cents per foot; easy payments; no interest or taxes for 3 years; stone given free to build cellars; money loaned to build; sewer and water in front of lots, shade trees on sidewalks, lots fronting on Massachusetts av. See T. TOLSON or salesman at office on the land, 60 Mass. av.; first electric car stop in Arlington.

FARM BARGAIN

100-ACRE FARM, stock and tools; price low, small payment down and balance on mortgage; this is the greatest bargain of its kind that we have ever offered; come or write quick. L. J. HASTINGS, 9 Tremont Temple.

FREE EXCURSION

EVERY DAY to Silver Lake Park, to see our $7 house lots, only $1 down and 50c. a week, on line steam and electric cars; free tickets for all. T. F. HOVEY, 89 Court st.

SPRING HILL, Somerville—10-room house, every convenience, hardwood finish, best location, assessed $6,800, owner moving away, must sell; also one in fine location $4,500, and a good one for $3,500. HIGGINS, 30 Court st.

2-FAMILY HOUSE, all separate, near Davis sq., Somerville, only $3,200; one for $2,800; also others, easy terms. HIGGINS, 30 Court st.

HOUSE and stable in Winter Hill section, sell at low price or exchange for other property, A1 condition, only $2,800. HIGGINS, 30 Court st.

FARM—23 miles out, 55 acres, 20 mowing and tillage, level, deep, rich loam, balance pasture and woodland; lot of heavy pine, good thrifty orchard, large strawberry and asparagus beds, good cranberry meadow; 12-room house, painted and blinded, good cellar, A1 condition, barn, 8 tie-ups, 2 stalls, carriage house, icehouse, henhouse, good water; personal includes 6 good cows, 2 pigs, 25 fowl, wagon, cart, buggy, sled, mowing machine, hayrack, plows, cultivator, all small tools, harness; price, including hay and fodder, $2,500; property in family over 50 years; now owned by heirs; a bargain. JAMES T. CARROLL & CO., 60 State st.

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Don't Miss the Kansas Cyclone.
FRED R. HAMLIN'S Production of
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—WITH—
FRED A. STONE as the Scarecrow
—AND—
DAVID C. MONTGOMERY as the Tin Woodman and Original Famous Company
Staged by JULIAN MITCHELL.
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Majestic THEATRE Eve. at 8 Sharp.
MATINEE TO-DAY
"A Player of Great Dramatic Power"
"A Play of Very Deep Interest"
BLANCHE WALSH
—IN—
"RESURRECTION"
Last Matinee Saturday
SEATS NOW SELLING
For the Engagement, Next Week, of
MR. WRIGHT LORIMER
And His Own Company of over 200 People in the Biggest Production Ever Staged.
The Shepherd King
A Noteworthy Cast, Augmented Orchestra, Splendid Chorus.
Prices, $1.50, $1.00, 75, 50, 25c.

Today, Tomorrow,
READVILLE
HORSE SHOW RUNNING RACES
Performance Begins at 2 o'clock
ADMISSION to Grounds and Grand Stand 1.00
Choice Box Seats, facing the Show Ring, at Connelly's, Adams House.
SPECIAL TRAIN TO GRAND STAND AT 1:05
Trains at 7 and 15 minutes past every hour; expresses at 12:22 and 12:30.

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To World's Fair at St. Louis and Return $29.90
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Established on a University basis, and operating schools under the following headings: Commercial, Languages, Music, Art, Civil Service, College Preparatory, Drawing, Scientific, Nautical, Law, etc. Send 2-cent stamp for catalogue to GEO. W. MEHAFFEY, Secretary, stating which subject interests you. Mention paper.

HOWARD TODAY 1 Till 11 P. M.
Our troupe of triflers in the swift new burlesque, "Monte Cristo, Minor." Three Madcaps, Norma Wills and Co., The Noles, Jennings and Renfrew, and other varietyists.

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ISAAC B. RICH.......Proprietor and Manager
Ev'gs at 8. Wed. and Sat. Matinees at 2.
Boston's big laugh emporium that nobody fails to visit. Closed Sundays.
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Charles Frohman and George Edwardes Present
SAM BERNARD
In the Farcical Comedy, with Music,
The Girl From Kay's
Original gorgeously gowned cast, including
HATTIE WILLIAMS.
THE EFFERVESCING FOUNTAIN OF FUN.
15 Song Hits—5000 Laughs—"SUFFICIENCY"
Seats for all remaining performances Now on Sale.
Prices $1.50, $1, 75c., 50c., 35c.
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Last 4 Nights at 8
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In Richard Harding Davis'
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RANSON'S FOLLY
Regular Colonial Theatre Prices
1.50—1.00—75c—50c—35c
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PETER F. DAILEY
and 100 Others in
"A Little of Everything"
Every Seat Reserved

"Buster"
Of the Three Keatons, at Keith's this week, is the funniest midget comedian in the world.
Bring the children to enjoy "Sammy and Sarah."
Positively Last Appearance of Mme. Slapoffski, The greatest Vocalist Ever Heard in Vaudeville. She Will Not Sing Elsewhere in New England.

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Chas. Frohman, Rich & Harris, Lessees & Mgrs.
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A Perfect Play Perfectly Played! **THE OTHER GIRL** By Augustus Thomas. Great Cast
Mats. Wed. and Sat. Prices 1.50, 75, 50, 25.

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Matinees Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday.
BEYOND
SCALE OF PRICES—$1.50, $1.00, 75c.
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Magnificently Illustrated by
Beautiful Dissolving Views. Free for the People
Tonight (Wednesday), Sept. 28th, at 8 o'clock
For Both Men and Women. Admission and Seats Free
Tomorrow (Thursday) Evening, Sept. 29th, at 8 o'clock,
Free Private Illustrated Lecture to Men Only
Tomorrow (Thursday) Afternoon, Sept. 29th, at 3 o'clock,
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Admission to All Lectures Free

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Ev'gs at 8. Wed. & Sat. Mat. at 2.
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"Sho-Gun's temple? When I get it, it'll be the bowling alley!"
Henry W. Savage Offers The Korean Comic Opera Hit
THE SHO-GUN
FIRST JOINT WORK OF
GEO. ADE and GUSTAV LUDERS
This Incomparable Cast:
Chas. E. Evans Christie MacDonald Georgia Caine
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TONIGHT—CARDINAL RICHELIEU
Thurs., Sat. Eve.—DR. JEKYLL AND MR. HYDE. Fri. Eve.—OTHELLO. Sat. Mat.—CARDINAL RICHELIEU.
Next week, Nanette Comstock, THE CRISIS. Next Sunday, Grand Concert. Seats now.

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SOUTH END GROUNDS.
TWO GAMES TO-DAY
One Admission—2 O'Clock
PITTSBURG
Sept. 29 and 30—3:30
Tickets on sale at Geo. B. Appleton, Old South Bldg. and Connelly's Ticket Office, Adams House.

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Evenings at 8
MATINEE TO-MORROW
MATINEES 20c, 30c, 50c
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Real Life Graphically Pictured
WHY GIRLS LEAVE HOME
Or "A Danger Signal on the Path of Folly"
Eves., Orch. 30c., 50c., 75c. Fam. Cir. 20c. Matinees, Special Prices, Orchestra 30c., 50c.
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Next Week—A CLEAN SLATE.

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Any Seat in the House, 25c.
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THIS WEEK ONLY
we will sell at a great discount all sewing machines that have been rented and shop-worn. Must make room for several carloads of new machines. Repairs on all makes.
WHEELER & WILSON MFG. CO.,
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SPECIAL SALE of sewing machines at ½ regular prices; the greatest values ever offered; 100 high-grade machines of every make, slightly marred, but otherwise new; just think, $60 drop-head machines at $29.50; $19.50 drop-heads at $9.75; this sale will last until stock is reduced; don't delay, investigate to-day. STANDARD ROOMS, 173 Tremont st.

LEGAL NOTICES.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS—Suffolk, ss.—Probate Court—To the heirs-at-law, next of kin, creditors and all other persons interested in the estate of MARIA CROCKER, late of Boston, in said county, deceased, intestate: Whereas, a petition has been presented to said court to grant a letter of administration on the estate of said deceased to Jeremiah P. Sullivan, of said Boston, or to some other suitable person: You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Boston, in said county of Suffolk, on the thirteenth day of October, A. D. 1904, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted. And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the Boston American, a newspaper published in said Boston, the last publication to be one day at least before said court, and by mailing, postpaid, a copy hereof to each of said next of kin, seven days at least before said court. Witness, John W. McKim, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this twenty-sixth day of September, in the year one thousand nine hundred and four.
ELIJAH GEORGE, Register.

IF YOU ARE IN TROUBLE consult us on law and domestic relations. Advice free. 43 Tremont st., room 314.

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IF YOU ARE LOOKING FOR A MONTHLY REMEDY,
You will do well to try ours. One trial will convince you. Absolutely safe and sure. At office or by mail, $2. MRS. DR. ROBERTSON'S REMEDY CO., 144 Tremont.

LADIES! MRS. DR. ROBERTS'
Monthly Regulator saves thousands of women from suicide; don't fret or worry; absolutely safe and sure; $5,000 for case I fail to relieve in 24 hours; at office or mail, $2. 133 Tremont St.; hours, 9-7; Sun., 1-5.

THE OLD DR. BAILEY
OFFICE 48 HOWARD ST.
Registered M. D., treats ALL female diseases with SUCCESS; BOARD and NURSING; ADVICE FREE. Hours 9 to 9.

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OLDEST and most reliable office for treatment of female diseases. Hours 10-7; Sun. 12-2.

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PIANOS FOR RENT.
F. A. PELTON PIANO CO., 161 Tremont st.

Our stock of pianos for rent is one of the largest and best in Boston. Prices lowest. All rent allowed toward purchase. Exclusive representatives for Mehlin, Kurtzman, Kreeger, Bacon; also special bargains in uprights of all the well-known makes, at prices from $50 to $300, terms to suit. F. A. PELTON PIANO CO., 161 Tremont st.

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CUSHING PROCESS

MAKES LIQUORS absolutely pure—Whiskies and Gins, 50c., 75c., $1 and $1.50 full quart; Brandies, 75c., $1, $1.25 and $2 full quart; Imported Wines, 75c. to $1, Cal. Wines, 25c. to 50c. per full quart; if you want to see how good a whisky we sell for 50c. per quart, send us a trial order; send for price list; $1 orders delivered free within 10 miles; $5 orders anywhere in New England; no charge for jugs or bottles; goods securely packed in plain cases; all orders promptly filled; will send C. O. D. where law permits; we received the highest award at the World's Fair, Chicago; our goods are the best in the world. CUSHING MEDICAL SUPPLY CO., 580 Washington st., Boston.

PURE WHISKEY or old rum, 100 proof, 50 cents, full quart. THOS. SNOW & SONS, 59 North Market and 6 North sts. Estab. nearly 100 years.

STOVES, ETC.

GLENWOOD, CRAWFORD, MAGEE and other ranges, good order; S. H. with and without water-fronts; $10 to $15.50. ALBEE'S, 99 Blackstone street.

HELP WANTED—Male.

EARN $1,000 A YEAR
Work in the Post Office
Letter Carriers are paid $1,000 a year. Clerks receive from $600 to $1,400 a year. Any citizen, over 18 years of age, may get such a position by obtaining a GOOD GRADE in the examination for these positions, held in Boston, November 28th, by the United States Civil Service Commission. To enable men to succeed in the examination, the
CIVIL SERVICE SCHOOL
of Boston offers a special course in Arithmetic, U. S. Geography, English Grammar and Composition, drill in Reading Addresses, Letter-Writing, Spelling, Penmanship, Copying Practice and Abbreviation. INSTRUCTION UNTIL SUCCESSFUL is guaranteed to all. Fees Moderate. Instruction day and evening. Scores prepared now in service.
Address, CIVIL SERVICE Boston American

A GOOD SHAVE, 1c, 2c, 4c, 5c, 10c, 15c; haircut 2c, 3c, 6c, 10c, 15c, 25c; compressed air; shoes polished free. 814 Washington st., Boston. ALDIS OWEN HALL'S BARBER SCHOOLS.

HELP WANTED—Female.

A—$1 to $5 a 100; write at home for home co.; call 1 to 4, or send 10c. for specimens, postage, terms, etc. A. A. CO., 48 Winter st., Room 51.

LADIES—$30 thousand copying letters; no mailing to friends or furnishing addresses; stamped envelope particulars. GEM ART CO., Dept. Y7, Chicago.

DRESSCUTTING, dressmaking taught; now is the time to begin; Exhibition fall patterns this week. McDOWELL SCHOOL, 25 Winter street.

WANTED—Apprentice girl to work with dressmaker, 592 Columbus ave., Suite 2.

AUTOMOBILES.

AUTOMOBILES RENTED BY THE DAY OR HOUR
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PROMPT DELIVERIES.
The Best Car on Wheels.
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PROF. REINEMANN'S ACADEMY—Finest in Boston; beginners' class this Tuesday and Thursday; socials Wednesday and Saturday; private lessons day or evening, with music; lady or gentlemen teacher. Send for circular. 176 Tremont st.

THE MASTERS SCHOOL, 7 Park square—Beginners, Sept. 29; advanced, Oct. 11.

HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICAN

WILLIAM RANDOLPH HEARST

80 AND 82 SUMMER ST., BOSTON, SEPTEMBER 28, 1904

We Live in a Monarchical Republic

How Long Will It Last? An Interesting Prediction by Taine

We recommend to our readers—with certain reservations—a book entitled "The Life and Letters of H. Taine," published by E. P. Dutton & Company.

The book will be found unusually interesting by those to whom the building of character and of thought appeal. It is the life and letters of a very able man.

It will make many who think themselves students ashamed of their superficiality.

It should not be read, however, by those who have failed to read Taine's principal works—especially his "History of English Literature" and his admirable "Study of Contemporary France"—nor can it be recommended to the majority who have relatively few hours to devote to serious reading.

This is one of the many books we should like to review at very great length, if time and space would permit. To-day we shall print two brief extracts from it, which seem to apply to American conditions, and which ought to interest all of our thoughtful readers.

Hippolyte Taine had finished his preliminary studies, and was making a living as Professor of Philosophy in a provincial college, when Napoleon III. managed to fool the French people and establish himself Emperor. Taine was then a very young man, barely out of his teens, but he was an earnest thinker, and, in judging present conditions, he had the infinite advantage of a thorough knowledge of all the past, with regard to facts and lines of thought.

He understood his French fellow citizens well, and in 1851 he made this prediction:

> The Democrats have been persecuted and overwhelmed for the last two years; no one will move. We shall have some years of it. France has for the last sixty years been swinging like a pendulum from monarchy to Republic, from liberty to authority; it will go on a good deal longer. We are too Democratic, and yet not enough so, to put up with the one or the other, but liberal ideas are sinking deeper and more firmly every day. After seven or eight revolutions they will prevail. After last century's monarchy-sickness, this century finds us convalescent, but with relapses, and it is only in the next that we shall recover our health. We must get used to it and have patience; our children will be happier than we.

Taine, you will see, appreciated the fact that there are other things than liberty which influence people, and he showed his understanding of public feeling when he said that the rule of Napoleon would last for a long time.

Except for the asinine war of 1870 into which his wife and her religious advisers plunged him, Napoleon might have ruled France to the end of his days, and his son might even now be on the throne.

The second extract in regard to the French clergy, ought to interest Americans especially. In the year 1852 Taine wrote to his friend Prevost-Paradol:

> You must see now that the man who is reigning has some chances of lasting. He very ingeniously leans upon universal suffrage, which will not ask him for liberties, but for comfort. He has the clergy and the army. Add his uncle's name, the fear of socialism and the divided opinions of the adverse party. Political life is therefore closed to us for ten years perhaps.

Does not that remind you of present conditions in America?

We have no Napoleon reigning here, but we have the trusts reigning and ruling. And as Taine, the Professor, was interested in knowing how long the French would tolerate this bogus Bonaparte, so everyone in America is interested in knowing how long the people will tolerate the rule of the trusts, concealed—as both the first and the third Napoleon concealed their rule—UNDER REPUBLICAN FORMS.

What is there in the present Republican Administration of the United States that is actually republican?

Will you who read this, if you are an ordinary citizen, answer a few questions?

You vote. But have you anything to say as to what or whom you shall vote for?

Certain men are put up, and you vote for or against them. But have you any influence in selecting those that are to be put up? Has any friend of yours any influence in selecting them?

Who are those that have influence with your Senators, your Congressmen, your Judges and your Cabinet Ministers?

Are they not the trusts, the great corporations, the railroads that give special trains to Presidents, and exorbitant rates to passengers—special discounts to trusts, and long hours and cut wages to employes?

Four years ago you were yelling excitedly about politics. In a short time you will be yelling again—but what will you be yelling for?

Is not the rule of the trusts, through the Republican party, exactly like that of Napoleon III., masquerading under republican forms at first?

Our trust government is unlike that of Napoleon in that it has no organized clergy, paid by public taxation, to lean upon. But, even so, there is no lack of clergymen preaching good trust doctrine, denouncing any sporadic outbreak on the part of workingmen, and condoning the permanent, systematic crime of the rich men that sit in the pews below them.

Napoleon III. had the army to lean on, and the trusts have got the army to lean on. They leaned on it pretty heavily when they were just starting in during the Chicago strike, and when they made Cleveland, the traitor Democrat, send the regular army to coerce the authorities of the State of Illinois on behalf of the trusts.

Napoleon III. leaned, as Taine said, upon "the fear of socialism and the divided opinions of the adverse party."

Is not that an exact description of American conditions to-day?

Is not the trust government, through its tool, the Republican Administration, leaning upon "THE FEAR OF SOCIALISM AND THE DIVIDED OPINIONS OF THE ADVERSE PARTY."

The childish, foolish fear of Socialism is the one great asset of Trust-Republicanism.

If you say that the Government should own the railroads, instead of having the railroads own the Government, the trusts raise the cry of "Socialism," and all the poor fools join in.

If you suggest a parcels post, a national savings bank system that would prevent the robbery of those that can least afford it, there is the same cry of "Socialism."

If you even talk about taxing the incomes of the rich, of making them contribute something toward the government that protects them, it is the same thing.

There is no use saying anything about the extent to which the trusts, through the Republican party, rely upon "the divided opinions of the adverse party." Everybody is pretty familiar with that. Everybody remembers how, in 1900 and 1896, "the divided opinions of the adverse party" kept the trusts and their friends in power.

When Taine wrote as quoted above, in 1852, things certainly looked dark for France. The French people had got a little tired of liberty, and were looking "for comfort."

It is hard to tell how long Napoleon and his stupid, meddling Spanish wife might have ridden over the backs of the French, had not Bismarck providentially kicked the two scarecrows off the throne and put the people in power again.

How long is our trust rule going to continue? How long are our people going to be frightened by little talks of profit or "comfort" into keeping the trusts in power?

How long is the money of a few individuals to rule the country through a few dummies—Republican dummies and Democratic dummies?

Is it going to take a Bismarck, with a rough lesson, to knock sense and genuine Democracy into us—as it took the German Bismarck to arouse the French?

Bismarck quickened French Republicanism very largely, not merely by beating the French army, but BY TAKING FIVE THOUSAND MILLION FRANCS IN COLD CASH OUT OF THE FRENCHMEN'S POCKETS, by way of a war indemnity.

Emperors were very nice things, but when one of them got thrashed, and the French peasant had to give up a thousand million large white five-franc pieces, he began to think he would rather run his own government and save his five-franc pieces.

We are paying a great many five-franc pieces to our trust ruler. How many millions—how many thousands of millions shall we have to pay him before the people rebel?

The French got angry when an intriguing, superstitious woman dragged them into war and got them whipped. What kind of a lesson would be necessary to make the proud American citizen wake up and decide to take the government back into his own hands, and away from the Rockefellers, Morgans, Hills and their dummies at Washington, in the legislatures and on the bench?

FROM OUR POLITICAL COMIC SUPPLEMENT

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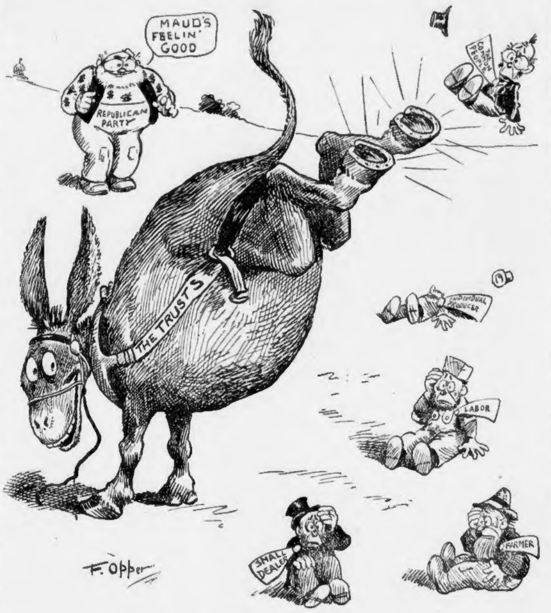
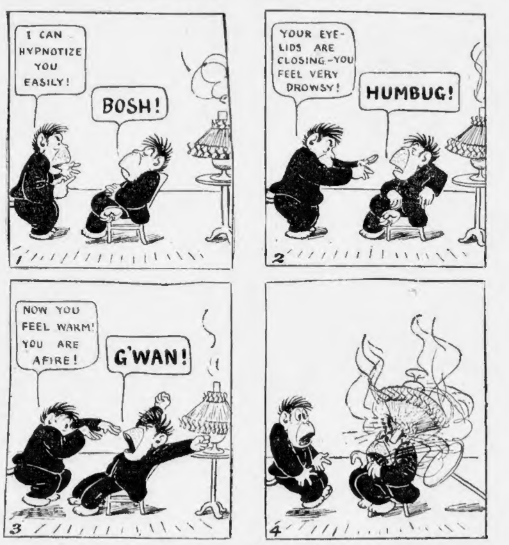


And Her Name Was M-onopoly

KNOCKO THE MONK


I CAN HYPNOTIZE YOU EASILY!
BOSH!
1
YOUR EYE-LIDS ARE CLOSING—YOU FEEL VERY DROWSY!
HUMBUG!
2
NOW YOU FEEL WARM! YOU ARE AFIRE!
G'WAN!
3
4

The Professor Couldn't Hypnotize HIM

MR. MARTYR

HE LAYS THE MATTING, HAMMERS HIS FINGERS AND FINDS HE HAS DONE THE WRONG ROOM

IDIOCY, Mrs. Martyr! Why should you spend your money for a man to put down the matting when I can do it just as well? Why, when I was a boy I used to be famed far and wide for putting down matting.

Once I started to tack matting on a floor you couldn't get me away for my meals or to go to a circus, and it used to be the wonder of all the neighbors how skilled I was at it.

You say the matting is upstairs? Ah! I'll proceed to do the neatest job you ever saw in your life.

Now, no suggestions, please. No, you needn't tell me anything. I guess I know how to do a simple job of floor covering. Kindly do not say another word. I know what I'm doing.

Yes, children, you can come upstairs and see papa do it if you'll be good and not ask too many foolish questions.

Mrs. Martyr, didn't I tell you I knew exactly what to do. Now, for goodness sake, take your sewing, if you have any, and go to work at it, and don't bother me any more by trying to tell me things I do not need to know.

Come, Willie; help me unroll this matting. There, spread it down on the floor. Now, run downstairs and get me the hammer and tacks.

Esmeralda, go get me the scissors.

See, the first thing we do is to cut it into lengths that just fit the floor. We'll leave that corner till last, and fit it then. You have to be very careful in cutting those triangular pieces.

No, Willie, not those tacks. You have to have double-pointed tacks to put down matting. Go and get me the others, quick, or I'll send your sister for them.

No, don't cut that matting that way. There, I might have known it—it's too short. Oh, well, never mind, we'll save it for the last.

That's right, Willie; now stretch this matting till it won't stretch any more. No, don't jerk it like that. You pull it right out of my hand.

Now I'll tack it first along the edges.

Confound it, Willie; why don't you stretch it? Don't you see that I'm getting it tacked all in lumps and billows?

No, don't jerk it like that. You make me pound my fingers every time. Jiminy!

I threw the hammer out of the window because it is too big to use. Never mind why I said Jiminy! Little girls should not ask so many foolish questions.

Get me another hammer, and hurry up!

There, the worst of it is tacked. Now see how nicely papa fits it into the bay window. No, that won't do. Stop asking questions. You made me cut it crooked, and now I've got to cut another piece.

There! No, blame it all; it's a foot too short. Now, let me patch another piece in there. That's right. Oh, it's too long now.

No, don't cut it. You'll get it crooked. Let papa do it. He knows how.

There it goes, half a foot short again. Why in the world didn't you cut it yourself when you started to, Willie? You were in the corner and could see how it ought to have gone.

Now, I'll cut another piece. Never mind if I do cut it all up; it's my business, not yours. Where is there a space that's got to be covered? Oh, I see. Well, we'll patch that. The ends won't come together, hey? Well, let them fall short. We'll cover the bare spot with the bed.

Gracious, but I'm tired. This cramped position is awful, and every time I strike with this folish tack hammer I beat my fingers into a jelly.

Get out of here, all of you! I crushed my knuckles that time. I know I did.

Now what are you doing here, Mrs. Martyr? I thought I told you to keep away till I got this job done.

You say the matting was for another room? Jumping Jupiter!

And here I've expended all my energy doing something that will have to be done over and wasted ten dollars' worth of matting for nothing. Why didn't you come upstairs and show me?

Oh, pshaw! Of course I'd have let you. I was only fooling when I told you not to come.

It's a good thing that forbearance is my cardinal virtue, Mrs. Martyr, or this last performance of yours would make me positively irritable.

"Come, Willie; help me unroll this matting."

"You say the matting was for another room? Jumping Jupiter!"

Little Editorials from the People

WILL YOU APPOINT YOURSELF A CAMPAIGN COMMITTEE OF ONE?

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

We all know that the Democratic campaign managers are sending out tons of literature from the New York city headquarters. We know that the Republicans are doing the same and that they have somewhat the advantage of the Democrats in this respect, but the truth must be told. Not more than one man in ten who receives this "manufactured literature"—as a Democrat called it—reads it. It lacks the originality and individuality necessary to make it captivating. Even in the case of a "letter of acceptance," the letter has been previously read and digested and is utterly stale. Now, I believe great help could be given to the Democratic cause if individuals would write their views to their local country papers.

The good Democrat who assigns himself to this species of valuable campaign work does not have to be a professional writer. All he has to do is to put down in black and white just what he would say in his country store.

In the doubtful States, like Connecticut, New York, New Jersey and Indiana, this campaign work by papers and people should especially be undertaken and rushed for all there is in it. Then every Democratic county paper would bring results, if results through literary methods were at all attainable.

We all know that previous to the last presidential election, tons of Democratic literature were held back in the mails until too late to be of service. How do we know but that the same trick will be played again? Print the campaign matter in the country papers and no such loss can occur. The county paper must go its rounds, and, notwithstanding the losses by mail, a better part of the letters to the papers will reach them.

FRANCIS B. LIVESEY.

Sykesville, Md.

WHAT DO YOU THINK OF THIS CRITICISM OF THE SCHOOL SYSTEM?

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

I noticed in a recent issue of your paper a statement that Mayor Collins desires the public schools overhauled, and a return to only necessary and useful studies. On this matter especially I should like to shake the hand of the Mayor. This is a subject upon which fathers and mothers may well think and think deeply.

Some of us speak very boastfully of "our present magnificent school system," whereas the fact is that our graded schools, as they are to-day, do not educate.

The present system falls far short of making the school life happy and essential in the minds of our children. The graded system is not a fair one, and because of this some wise parents remove their children and place them in private schools, not because they are too dull to be taught in public schools, as some bigoted ones say, but for the very reason that they will not submit to seeing their children hampered by iron-clad rules that admit of no individuality, but are kept back one year if they fail to come up to the standard in every one of their six or seven studies.

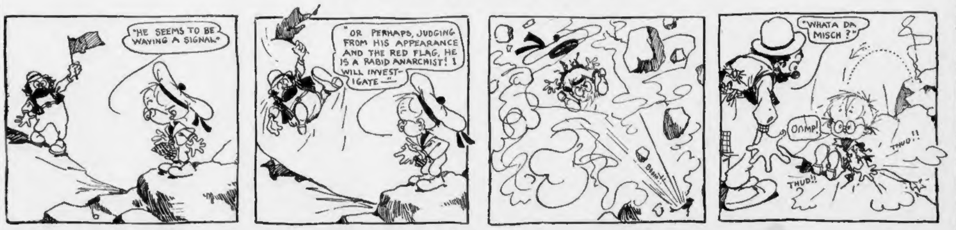
Men and women according to ability choose their vocations in life. Just so the capacity and tastes of the children must be recognized in the very first years of the school life.

Why are our educators so wedded to their own ways that a mention of reform to them brings only censure down upon one's head. They get into a run and do not know it—and are not willing to be pulled out.

MRS. J. E. P.

Cambridge.

JOHNNIE BOSTONBEANS


"HE SEEMS TO BE WAVING A SIGNAL"
"OR PERHAPS, JUDGING FROM HIS APPEARANCE AND THE RED FLAG, HE IS A RABID ANARCHIST! I WILL INVESTIGATE—"
"WHATA DA MISCH?"
OOMP!
THUD!!
THUD!!

He Discovers a Blast

The Special Episcopal Convention Number of the Great Boston Sunday American Will Be Printed Next Sunday